

Fifth Anniversary Exercises

OF THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL

OF THE



Church of the Holy Apostles

Philadelphia.



EASTER SUNDAY EVENING, APRIL 13th, 1873,

AT 7½ O'CLOCK

Opening Sentences.

"I know that my Redeemer liveth."—JOB xix, 25.

"Jesus said unto her I am the Resurrection and the Life."—ST. JOHN xi, 25.

"Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him."—ROMANS vi, 9.

"He was crucified through weakness, yet He liveth by the power of God."—2 COR. xiii, 4.

"That I may know Him, and the power of His Resurrection."—PHIL. iii, 10.

I.

Hymn.

"Hail! to the Brightness which Heralds Thy Glory."

Hail! to the brightness which heralds thy glory!

Hail! to the coming of Christ among men!

Shout ye with praises the marvellous story:

Sing of Salvation again and again.

CHORUS FOR EACH VERSE.

Heaven send its blessing here,

Ever our souls to cheer,

Ever to comfort us—ever to bless:

While from our hearts of love

Praising our God above,

Saviour thy mercies—thy children confess.

Death hast thou vanquished thou Saviour of mortals,

The grave and destruction hast robbed of their gloom:

Victory shines out from Heaven's opened portals,

Jesus has conquered the power of the tomb!

Christ is arisen! oh tell it with gladness!

Bright shines this Easter morn bringing Christ near.

Lovingly owning him—banishing sadness,

Hope springs eternal, o'er darkness and fear.

Open the gates then ye children of Zion,

Welcome with singing the King on his Throne!

Enter Thou in for 'tis Thee we rely on:

Thou Saviour of sinners thy children to own!

II.

Prayers.

III.

Hymns.

"The World Itself keeps Easter Day."

The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The Lord of all things lives anew,
And all His works are rising too:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

There stood three Marys by the tomb,
On Easter morning early;
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

With loving, but with erring mind,
They came the Prince of Life to find:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

But earlier still the Angel sped,
His news of comfort giving;
And "Why," he said, "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the Living?"

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

"Go, tell them all, and make them blest;
Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

But one, and one alone remained,
With love that could not vary,
And thus a joy past joy she gained,
The sometime sinner, Mary:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The first the dear, dear form to see
Of Him that hung upon the tree:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

The Lord hath risen, as all things tell:
Good Christians, see ye rise as well!
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!



IV.

Selection.

Easter.

And very early in the morning, the first day of the week;
They came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.
And they said among themselves;
Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?
And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away,

For it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment.
And they were affrighted.

And he said unto them, be not affrighted, ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified;

He is risen, He is not here, behold the place where they laid Him.

But go your way, tell his disciples, and Peter, that He goeth before you into Galilee.

There shall ye see Him as He said unto you.

Now is Christ risen from the dead;

And become the first-fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death,

By man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam, all die,

Even so in Christ, shall all be made alive.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy,

We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory,

Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Gloria Patri.

V.

Infant School Hymn.

"Jesus Loves Me."

Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me;
He is always, always near!
If I try to please Him truly,
There is nought that I can fear.

Jesus loves me, night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray,
And He never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

Jesus loves me,—and He watches
Over me with loving eye,
And He sends His Holy Angels
Safe to keep me, till I die.

Jesus loves me, O Lord Jesus
Now I pray Thee by Thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to Thee above.

VI.

Lesson.

VII.

Presentation of Offerings

BY

THE MALE SCHOOL AND BIBLE CLASSES.

VIII.

Hymn.

"Raise the Banner of the Cross."

Raise the banner of the Cross,
And set our anthems ringing!
March we on thro' pain and loss,
All dangers we defy!
Faith, our armor! still we're singing
Unto God our tribute bringing;
Onward ever! Falter never!
 Soldiers!

Raise the banner of the Cross, we'll Conquer or die!

All around us, see! the foe
Is marshalled to assail us!
Sin shall fall at every blow,
And darksome Error fly!

Jesus leads us! what can fail us?

Holy Angels proudly hail us!

Onward ever! Falter never!

Soldiers!

Raise the banner of the Cross, we'll Conquer or die!

We are battling for the Right,

And Wrong shall ever fear us,

God will aid us with His might,

And all our needs supply!

He will guide us, He will cheer us!

He will bless and linger near us!

Onward ever! Falter never!

Soldiers!

Raise the banner of the Cross, we'll Conquer or die!

IX.

Presentation of Offerings

BY

THE FEMALE SCHOOL AND BIBLE CLASSES.



Hymn.

"Crowns of Glory."

Crowns of glory ever bright,
Rest upon the Conqueror's Head ;
Crowns of glory are his right,
His, who liveth, and was dead. Hallelujah !

He subdued the powers of Hell,
In the fight He stood alone ;
All His foes before Him fell,
By His single Arm, o'erthrown. Hallelujah !

His the battle, His the toil,
His the honors of the day ;
His the glory and the spoil,
Jesus bears them all away. Hallelujah !

Now proclaim His deeds afar,
Fill the world with His renown ;
His alone, the Victor's car,
His, the everlasting Crown. Hallelujah !

Presentation of Offering

BY

THE INFANT SCHOOL

Address.

Hymn.

"He is Risen."

"He is risen, He is not here ;
Seek him not among the dead.
He is living, do not fear,"
So the white-robed angel said.
He hath conquered every foe,
He hath shown His power to save,
When He took the sting from death
And the victory from the grave.

CHORUS—Then with one heart and voice,
Let all the earth rejoice ;
Let all the living join the strain,
And angels shout it back again :
The Lord is risen,
The Lord is risen !
Rejoice, rejoice, rejoice, rejoice !

He is risen, He is not here ;
On the earth He walks no more;
All His trials, all His toils,
All His grief and shame are o'er;
All His purpose is fulfilled,
All His work on earth is done :
He whom sinners put to death
Sitteth on the great white throne.

CHORUS—Then with one heart, etc.

He is risen, He is not here—
Not indeed to mortal eyes ;
But we all who die with Him,
Shall again with Him arise.
'Tis in Him alone we live ;
And because He lives again—
Blessed promise, glorious hope !—
We shall with Him live and reign.

CHORUS—Then with one heart, etc.

XIV.

Address.



XV.

Hymn.

"Victory! Victory!"

Victory! Victory!
Now swell the Easter song ;
Loud the acclaim prolong ;
Haste ye and the temple throng,
Victory! Victory!

Victory! Victory!
Now praise to God on High !
Hark ! to the herald's cry ;
Now glad heart and voice reply,
Victory! Victory !

Victory! Victory!
His arm hath fought the fight ;
His might hath Conquered might ;
Prince of Life, and Light of Light,
Victory! Victory !

Victory! Victory!
Bring now the Festal flower ;
His be this joyful hour ;
Lord alone of Might and Power,
Victory! Victory !

Victory! Victory!
Wake heart, and praises sing;
Welcome and offerings bring;
Hail, all hail, the Conquering King.
Victory! Victory!

XVI.

Prayers.

XVII.

Doxology.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye Heavenly Host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

XVIII.

Benediction.

Teachers and Scholars on the Roll,

April 6th, 1873.

	MALE.	FEMALE.
Superintendent,	1	
Assistant Superintendent,	1	
Secretary,	1	
Librarians,	2	
Teachers,	15	32
SCHOLARS.		
Infant School,	115	85
Main School,	151	165
Intermediate Classes,	16	15
Bible Classes,	30	32
Adult Classes,	6	
	332	335
		332
		667

Attendance, 1873.

January	5, hard rain,	243
	12, clear,	451
	19, "	475
	26, "	485
February	2, "	485
	9, "	505
	16, hard rain and snow,	365
	23, clear,	520
March	2, "	538
	9, "	543
	16, "	541
	23, "	571
	30, "	570
April	6, "	574
	Average, 490.	Same period, 1872, 381.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES.

XV. HYMN.

Brightly Gleams our Banner.

Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky.
Waving wanderers onward,
To their home on high;
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united,
Take our heav'nward way.

CHORUS.

Brightly gleams our banner,
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.

Jesus, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet;
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray,

Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Cuo.—Brightly gleams, etc.

All our days direct us,
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe;
Bid Thine angels shield us,
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon Thou and save us
In the last dread hour.
CHO.—Brightly gleams, etc.

Then with Saints and Angels,
May we join above,
Offering pray'rs and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
Jesus, in His beauty;
Songs that never cease.
Cuo.—Brightly gleams, etc.

XVI.

ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR.

XVII.

HYMN.

I Love to Tell the Story.

I love to tell the story,
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and His glory,
Of Jesus and His love.
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings,
As nothing else can do.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story,
Of Jesus and His love.

I love to tell the story,
More wonderful it seems
Than all the golden fancies
Of all our golden dreams.
I love to tell the story,
It did so much for me!

And that is just the reason
I tell it now to thee.
CHO.—I love to tell, etc.

I love to tell the story,
'Tis pleasant to repeat,
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.

I love to tell the story,
For some have never heard
The message of salvation,
From God's own holy word.
CHO.—I love to tell, etc.

I love to tell the story,
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be the old, old story,
That I have loved so long!
CHO.—I love to tell, etc.

XVIII.

COLLECTS.

Rector

XIX.

DOXOLOGY.

XX.

BENEDICTION.

Rector

TENTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ORGANIZATION OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Sunday Afternoon, January 27th, 1878.

I.

HYMN.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

Come, Thou almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

Come, Thou incarnate Word,
Gird on Thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and Thy people bless;
Come, give Thy word success;
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend.

Come, holy Comforter.
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

To thee, great One in Three,
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

II.

APOSTLES' CREED.

III.

COLLECTS AND LORD'S PRAYER.

IV.

SIXTH SELECTION OF PSALMS.

From Psalm xxxii. *Beati quorum.*

Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven,
and whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth
no sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I will acknowledge my sin unto thee; and mine un-
righteousness have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord; and so
thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly make his
prayer unto thee, in a time when thou mayest be

found; but in the great water-floods they shall not
come nigh him.

Thou art a place to hide me in; thou shalt preserve
me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with
songs of deliverance.

I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein
thou shalt go; and I will guide thee with mine eye.

Great plagues remain for the godly; but whose
putteh his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him
on every side.

Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord;
and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

Psalm xxx. De profundis.

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.

If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee; therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.

My soul doeth unto the Lord before the morning watch: I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his sins.

Psalm xxii. Levavi oculos meos.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper: the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

V.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that

taketh away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that taketh away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

VI.

LESSON.

VII.

CHANT. BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thine life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul. *Gloria Patri.*

VIII.

HYMN BY THE INFANT SCHOOL.

IX.

ADDRESS. REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D. D.

X.

ANNIVERSARY HYMN,

Written specially for the occasion, by Rev. William W. Newton, Rector St. Paul's Church, Boston. Music by Professor William G. Fischer.

Saviour look in mercy on us,
Guard Thy frail and wandering sheep.
We are Thine, for Thou hast bought us,
Thou our erring feet must keep.

Chorus.

Lord of Hosts, we bow before Thee!
Save Thine heritage, oh Lord!
While ten thousand saints adore Thee,
Gird Thee with Thy conquering sword!

Thou art He who led our fathers,
Thou our childhood's Saviour art.
Bind us to Thee—nearer—nearer,
Reign sole monarch of the heart.

Cho.—Lord of Hosts, etc.

When temptations round us lower,
When the soul with fear is sad.
Son of God! Be Thou like sunshine,
Making these, Thy children, glad.
Cho.—Lord of Hosts, etc.

Holy Spirit! Breathe upon us,
Fill us with Thy power divine.
Send Thy light and truth to lead us,
Make our lives forever Thine.
Cho.—Lord of Hosts, etc.

Like the incense of the temple,
Let our songs to Heaven ascend;
Hear Thy children's prayer, Lord Jesus,
Thou, who art the children's Friend!
Cho.—Lord of Hosts, etc.

XI.

OFFERINGS.

NOTICE OF THE OFFERINGS

XII.

HYMN BY THE INFANT SCHOOL.

XIII.

HYMN.

Sound the Battle Cry.

Sound the battle cry!
See! the foe is nigh;
Raise the standard high
For the Lord;
Gird your armor on,
Stand firm every one;
Rest your cause upon
His holy word.

Chorus.

Rouse, then, soldiers! rally round the banner!
Ready, steady, pass the word along;
Onward, forward, shout aloud Hosanna!
Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.

Strong to meet the foe,
Marching on we go.

While our cause we know
Must prevail;
Shield and banner bright,
Gleaming in the light:
Battling for the right
We ne'er can fail.

Cho.—Rouse then, soldiers, etc.

Oh! Thou God of all,
Hear us when we call;
Help us one and all
By Thy grace;
When the battle's done,
And the vict'ry won,
May we wear the crown
Before Thy face.

Cho.—Rouse then, soldiers, etc.

XIV.

BLACKBOARD EXERCISE BY THE SUPERINTENDENT.

XVI.
ADDRESS.

G C Thomas

XVII.
HYMN.

Oh, the Beautiful Hereafter.

Oh, the beautiful Hereafter,
What joy will greet us there!
In our dreams we love to wander
Within that land so fair!
For the clouds of care and sorrow,
Can never go therein,
And we'll meet our blessed loved ones,
Away from pain and sin!

CHORUS.

Oh, the beautiful Hereafter,
Those regions of the blest!
There forever with the Saviour,
The soul will be at rest!

Oh, the beautiful Hereafter,
Where parting ones shall meet!

XVIII.
PRAYERS.

Rector

XIX.
HYMN.

Oh, Think of the Home Over There.

Oh, think of the home over there,
By the side of the river of light,
Where the saints all immortal and fair,
Are robed in their garments of white.

REFRAIN.

Over there, over there,
Oh, think of the home over there.

Oh, think of the friends over there,
Who before us the journey have trod,
Of the songs that they breathe on the air,
In their home in the palace of God.

REFRAIN.

Over there, over there,
Oh, think of the friends over there.

The Congregation will please join in singing this hymn.

XX.
BENEDICTION.

Rector

EASTER SERVICES OF THE INFANT SCHOOL TO-MORROW EVENING, AT 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ O'CLOCK.

An Entertainment will be given on Thursday evening, April 17th, in the Sunday School Building, under the direction of the Bible Classes taught by Mr. Ritter and Miss Webb, the proceeds of which will be added to the Easter Offering. Tickets of admission may be obtained of any member of the classes, or at the door.

ELEVENTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Sunday Schools & Church of the Holy Apostles

Easter Sunday Evening, April 13th, 1879,
AT 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ O'CLOCK.

L.
ANTHEM.

Hark! Ten Thousand Voices Cry.

Hark! ten thousand voices cry,
Hark! ten thousand voices cry,
Victory, Victory, Victory,
Through the sky,
Swiftly flies the welcome sound,
Spreading rapt'rous joy around.

Jesus comes, his conflicts over,
Comes to claim his great reward,
Angels round their victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

O what honors now await him,
Friends and foes shall hear his voice;

Tremble, tremble ye that hate him,
Ye who love his name rejoice.

Day and night they cry before him,
"Holy, holy, holy Lord!"
All the powers of heaven adore him,
All obey his sovereign word.

CHORUS.

Then haste ye saints, your tribute bring
And crown him everlasting King;
Crown him, Crown him,
Crown him, Crown him,
Crown him everlasting King,
Crown him, Crown him,
Everlasting King.

II.
PRAYERS.

Rector

III.
SELECTION.

And very early in the morning, the first day
in the week;
They came unto the sepulchre at the rising of
the sun.
And they said among themselves;
Who shall roll us away the stone from the door
of the sepulchre?
And when they looked, they saw that the
stone was rolled away.
For it was very great.
And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a
young man sitting on the right side, clothed
in a long white garment,
And they were affrighted.
And he said unto them, Be not affrighted, ye
seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified;

He is risen, He is not here, behold the place
where they laid Him.
But go your way, tell his disciples, and Peter,
that He goeth before you into Galilee.
There shall ye see Him as he said unto you.
Now is Christ risen from the dead;
And become the first-fruits of them that slept.
For since by man came death,
By man came also the resurrection of the dead.
For as in Adam all die,
Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.
And as we have borne the image of the earthly,
We shall also bear the image of the heavenly.
Thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory.
Through our Lord Jesus Christ

GLORIA PATRIA.

IV.
LESSON.

Rector

V.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me praise his holy name,
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits;
Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine infirmities;
Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

GLORIA PATRIA.

VI.

CREED AND COLLECTS.*Pector.*

VII.

HYMN.**Let the Song be Begun.**

Let the song be begun,
For the battle is done,
And the victory won:
And the foe is scattered:
And the prison shattered:
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
And to-day
Raise the lay.
Hallelujah—Amen!

They that followed in pain,
Shall now follow to reign,
And the crown shall obtain:
They were sore assaulted,
They shall be exalted,
Sing of rest, rest, rest:
And again
Pour the strain.
Hallelujah—Amen!

For the foe never more
Can approach to the shore,
Where the conflict is o'er;
There is joy supernal;
There is life eternal;
Sing of peace, peace, peace:
Earth and skies
Bid it rise.
Hallelujah—Amen!

Then be brave, then be true,
Ye despised and ye few,
For the crown is for you;
Christ, that went before you;
Spread His buckler o'er you;
Sing of hope, hope, hope;
And to-day
Raise the lay.
Hallelujah—Amen!

VIII.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

IX.

HYMN.**Angels, Roll the Rock Away.**

Angels, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up the mighty Prey!
See, the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;

Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One.
Glory as of old to thee,
Now and evermore, shall be,
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

X.

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

XI.

HYMN.**Welcome, Happy Morning.**

Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say,
Hell to-day is vanquished, heav'n is won to-day;
Lo! the dead is living, God for evermore!
Him, their true Creator, all his works adore.

CHORUS.

Welcome, happy morning! age to age shall say,
Hell to-day is vanquish'd, heav'n is won to-day.

Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's godhead true and only son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.

CHORUS—Welcome happy, &c.

Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see,
Bring again our daylight, day returns with thee.

CHORUS—Welcome happy, &c.

XII.

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible Classes.

XIII.

HYMN.**The World Itself Keeps Easter Day.**

The world itself keeps Easter day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing:
Hallelujah!

The Lord of all things lives anew,
And all his works are rising too;
Hallelujah!

There stood three Marys by the tomb,
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly:
Hallelujah!
With loving but with erring mind,
They come the Prince of Life to find;
Hallelujah!

But earlier still the angel sped,
His news of comfort giving;
And "why," he said, "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the Living?"
Hallelujah!

"Go, tell them all, and make them blest;
Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Hallelujah!

The world itself keeps Easter day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing;
Hallelujah!
The Lord is risen as all things tell;
Good Christians, see ye rise as well!
Hallelujah!

XIV.

ADDRESS.*Pector.*

XV.

HYMN.

But the splendors no mortal can know,
Of the land where the weary shall rest.
REFRAIN—To be there, &c.

In that noon-tide of glory so fair,
In the gleam of the river of life,
There are joys that the faithful shall share;
O how sweetly they rest from the strife!
REFRAIN—To be there, &c.

There the ransomed with Jesus abide,
In the shade of the sheltering fold;
Evermore by Immanuel's side,
They shall dwell in the glory untold.
REFRAIN—To be there, &c.

I Have Heard of a Land Far Away.

I have heard of a land far away,
And its glories no tongue can declare;
But its beauty hangs over the way,
And with Jesus I long to be there.

REFRAIN.

To be there, to be there,
And with Jesus I long to be there;
To be there, to be there,
And with Jesus I long to be there.

There are foretastes of Heaven below,
There are moments like joys of the blest;

ADDRESS. *Rev C G Currie Esq*
G C Thomas

Hymn.

Holy Deeds of Sweet Perfume.

Holy deeds of sweet perfume
At Thy cross we lay;
Jesus rising from the tomb,
Sanctifies this day.
Ring the bells out joyfully,
Swell the gladsome lay;
Crucified on Calvary,
Christ is risen to-day.

CHORUS.

Easter bells, chime the lay;
Christ is risen to-day.
Easter bells, chime the lay;
Christ is risen to-day.

Darkly the sepulchral gloom
Wrapped his mortal clay,

Till the angel from the tomb
Rolled the stone away.
Then his life-imparting breath
Bade the dead arise;
And the pallid hosts of death
Followed to the skies.
CHO.—Easter bells, &c.

Still the lengthening ages tell
His undying love;
How He, conquering death and hell,
Ever reigns above.
Oh! that all might share the grace
Purchased by His pain;
Prince and Saviour, Thine the praise,
Ours the boundless gain.
CHO.—Easter bells, &c.

PRAYERS.

Rector

Hymn.

Hark! Hark, My Soul!

Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat
shore:

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.

Angels of Jesus, Angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,

"Come, weary souls; for Jesus bids you come!"
And, through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,

The Congregation will please join in singing this hymn.

BENEDICTION.

Rector

EASTER SERVICES OF THE INFANT SCHOOL TO-MORROW EVENING, AT 7½ O'CLOCK.

TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Sunday Schools of the Church of the Holy Apostles

Easter Sunday Evening, March 28th, 1880.

AT 7½ O'CLOCK.

I.

ANTHEM.

Lift Your Glad Voices in Triumph on High.

Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die.
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man cannot die.
Vain were the terrors that gathered around Him
And short the dominion of death and the grave,
He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound Him,
Resplendent in glory to live and to save.
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,
The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die.
Loud was the chorus of angels on high,
The Saviour hath risen, and man shall not die.

Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!
The being He gave us, death cannot destroy;
Glory to God, in full anthems of joy!
The being He gave us, death cannot destroy.
Sad were the life we must part with to-morrow,
If tears were our birthright and death were our end;
But Jesus hath cheered the dark valley of sorrow,
And bade us immortal, to Heaven ascend.
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high,
For Jesus hath risen, and man shall not die.

II.

PRAYERS.

Rector

III.

SELECTION.

Psalm cxviii.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious;
because His mercy endureth for ever.
Let Israel now confess that He is gracious, and that
His mercy endureth for ever.
Let the house of Aaron now confess, that His mercy
endureth for ever.
Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess, that
His mercy endureth for ever.
I called upon the Lord in trouble; and the Lord
heard me at large.
The Lord is on my side; I will not fear what man
doeth unto me.
The Lord taketh my part with them that help me;
therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any
confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any
confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about; but in the
Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I
say, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will
I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even
as the fire among the thorns; for in the Name of the
Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but
the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is be-
come my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of
the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth
mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence;
the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to
pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the
Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but
He hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness; that I may go
into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord the righteous shall
enter into it.

I will thank Thee; for Thou hast heard me; and
art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused, is
become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in
our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we
will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now
prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord;
we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house
of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light: bind
the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of
the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee; Thou
art my God, and I will praise Thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is gracious,
and His mercy endureth for ever.

Gloria Patri.

IV.
LESSON.

Rector

V.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me
praise His holy name,
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His
benefits;
Who forgiveth all thy sins, and healeth all thine
infirmities;
Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth
thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that excel in
strength; ye that fulfil His commandment, and
hearken unto the voice of His word.
O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye servants of
His that do His pleasure.
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all
places of His dominion; praise thou the Lord, O
my soul.
Gloria Patri.

VI.
CREED AND COLLECTS.

Rector

VII.

Hymn.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Hearts to heaven and voices raise;
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the cross, a victim,
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of glory,
Now is risen from the dead.

Christ is risen, Christ the first fruits
Of the holy harvest field,
Which with all its full abundance
At his second coming yield;
Then the golden ears of harvest
Will their heads before him wave,
Ripened by his glorious sunshine
From the furrows of the grave.

Christ is risen, we are risen;
Shed upon us heavenly grace,
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glory,
From the brightness of Thy face;
That we, with our hearts, in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high;
Alleluia to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty!

VIII.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

Rector

X.

Hymn.

Easter Carol.

Raise the banner of the Cross;
March to meet the coming strife!
"Counting all things else but loss,"
March to win eternal life!
Christ, our Captain, leads the way;
Rising, God-like, from the tomb!
Evermore a glorious ray,
Flashing through its dreary gloom!

CHORUS.—Onward, with the banner spread!
Onward, with resistless sway!
"Christ is risen from the dead!"
Halleluia! Easter-day!

Soldier, seize the Spirit's sword!
Through the path our master trod,
Follow your triumphant Lord,
With the mighty hosts of God!
Now, before his conquering arm,
From the Church all terrors fly!
Death hath now no power to harm,
Now no Christian fears to die!

CHORUS.—Onward, with the banner spread!
Onward, with resistless sway!
"Christ is risen from the dead!"
Halleluia! Easter-day!

X.

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

Rector

XI.

Hymn.

O Paradise, O Paradise.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest,
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blessed?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.
Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

XII.

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible Classes.

XIII.

Hymn.

Day of Wonder.

Day of wonder, day of gladness,
Hail thy ever glorious light!
Gone is sorrow, gone is sadness,
Ended is the gloomy night!
Listen to the Angel's story,
Cast away all doubt and dread;
Give to God, the Father, Glory,
"Christ is risen from the dead."

In the triumph of this hour,
Jubilant shall swell the song,
Unto Jesus honour, power,
Blessing, victory belong;
Scattered are the clouds of error,
Sin and hell are captive lead,
E'en the grave is freed from terror,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Every people, every nation
Soon shall hear the gladsome sound,
Joyous tidings of salvation
Borne to Earth's remotest bound.
Then shall rise in tones excelling,
Praise for grace so freely shed,
And the Easter hymn be swelling,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Victor now, to heaven ascended,
Seated on the Father's throne,
Christ, in whom our nature blended,
Will His blessed children own.
If above, in glory meeting,
We the heavenly courts should tread,
Sweeter then will sound the greeting,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

XIV.

ADDRESS.

Rector

XV.

Hymn.

Jerusalem, My Happy Home.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end
In joy, and peace, and Thee?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.

Why should I shrink from pain and woe,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view
And realms of endless day.

Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand:
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

Jerusalem, my happy home,
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labours have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

*Address. Rev E Warren Clark - Took
us in imagination to Jerusalem & Church of the Holy Sepulchre*

Hymn.

There is a Blessed Home.

There is a blessed Home
Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
Nor tears of sorrow flow :
Where faith is lost in sight,
And patient hope is crowned,
And everlasting light
Its glory throws around.

There is a land of peace,
Good Angels know it well ;
Glad songs that never cease
Within its portals swell :
Around its glorious throne
Ten thousand saints adore
Christ, with the Father One,
And Spirit, evermore.

O joy, all joys beyond,
To see the Lamb who died,
And count each sacred wound
In hands, and feet, and side ;
To give to him the praise
Of every triumph won,
And sing through endless days
The great things He hath done.

Look up, ye saints of God,
Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod,
Of daily toil and woe ;
Wait but a little while
In uncomplaining love :
His own most gracious smile
Shall welcome you above.

Prayers.

Rector

Hymn.

Holy Deeds of Sweet Perfume.

Holy deeds of sweet perfume
At Thy cross we lay ;
Jesus rising from the tomb,
Sanctifies this day.
Ring the bells out joyfully,
Swell the gladsome lay ;
Crucified on Calvary,
Christ is risen to-day.

CHORUS.

Easter bells, chime the lay ;
Christ is risen to-day.
Easter bells, chime the lay ;
Christ is risen to-day.

Darkly! the sepulchral gloom
Wrapped his mortal clay,

Till the angel from the tomb
Rolled the stone away.
Then his life-imparting breath
Bade the dead arise ;
And the pallid hosts of death
Followed to the skies.
CHO.—Easter bells, &c.

Still the lengthening ages tell
His undying love ;
How He, conquering death and hell,
Ever reigns above.
Oh ! that all might share the grace
Purchased by His pain ;
Prince and Saviour, Thine the praise,
Ours the boundless gain.
CHO.—Easter bells, &c.

Benediction.

Rector

THIRTEENTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Sunday Schools & Church of the Holy Apostles

EASTER SUNDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1881.

AT 7.30 O'CLOCK.

Hymn.

Alleluia ! Song of Gladness.

Alleluia ! song of gladness,
Voice of everlasting joy :
Alleluia ! sound the sweetest
Heard among the choirs on high,
Hymning in God's blissful mansion
Day and night incessantly.

Alleluia ! Church victorious,
Thou may'st lift the joyful strain :
Alleluia ! songs of triumph
Well befit the ransomed train.
Faint and feeble are our praises
While in exile we remain.

Alleluia ! songs of gladness
Suit not always souls forlorn,
Alleluia ! sounds of sadness ;
'Midst our joyful strains are borne ;
For in this dark world of sorrow
We with tears our sins must mourn.

Praises with our prayers uniting,
Hear us, blessed Trinity ;
Bring us to Thy blissful presence,
There the Paschal Lamb to see,
Then to Thee our alleluia
Singing everlasting.

General Confession and Lord's Prayer.

Rector

SELECTION.

Psalm cxviii.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious ;
because His mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that he is gracious, and that
His mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that His mercy
endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess, that
His mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble : and the Lord
heard me at large,

The Lord is on my side ; I will not fear what man
doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me ;
therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any
confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord, than to put any
confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about ; but in the
Name of the Lord I will destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I
say, on every side ; but in the Name of the Lord will
I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even
as the fire among the thorns ; for in the Name of the
Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall ; but
the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song ; and is
become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of
the righteous ; the right hand of the Lord bringeth
mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence ;
the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to
pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the
Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me ; but
He hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness ; that I may go
into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord the righteous shall
enter into it.

I will thank Thee ; for Thou hast heard me ; and
art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused, is
become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in
our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made ; we
will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord : O Lord, send us now
prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord ;
we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the
house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light ; bind
the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of
the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee ; Thou
art my God, and I will praise Thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; for He is gracious,
and His mercy endureth forever.

Gloria Patri.

IV.
Lesson.

v.

Rector
Part 9 Luke 24

Benedic Anima Mea.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me
praise His holy name,
Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His
benefits;
Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine
infirmities;
Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth
thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that excel in
strength; ye that fulfill his commandment, and
hearken unto the voice of His word.
O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts; ye servants of
His that do His pleasure.
O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all
places of His dominion; praise thou the Lord, O
my soul.
Gloria Patri.

VI.
Creed and Collects.

Rector

VII.

Hymn.

Let the Song be Begun.

Let the song be begun,
For the battle is done,
And the victory won:
And the foe is scattered:
And the prison shattered:
Sing of joy, joy, joy,
 And to-day
 Raise the lay.
Hallelujah—Amen!
They that followed in pain,
Shall now follow to reign,
And the crown shall obtain:
They were sore assaulted,
They shall be exalted,
Sing of rest, rest, rest:
 And again
 Pour the strain.
Hallelujah—Amen!

For the foe never more
Can approach to the shore,
Where the conflict is o'er;
There is joy supernal;
There is life eternal;
Sing of peace, peace, peace:
 Earth and skies
 Bid it rise.
Hallelujah—Amen!
Then be brave, then be true,
Ye despised and ye few,
For the crown is for you;
Christ, that went before you;
Spread His buckler o'er you;
Sing of hope, hope, hope;
 And to-day
 Raise the lay.
Hallelujah—Amen!

VIII.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

IX.

Hymn.

Soldiers of the Captain!

Soldiers of the Captain!
Stand for Him, and fight,
Hardness glad enduring,
Armoured in His might!
He is that great Victor
Praised in Angels' songs,
Glory of each soldier
Who to him belongs.
 Soldiers of the Captain!
 Stand for Him, and fight,
 Hardness glad enduring,
 Armoured in his might!
Leader never vanquished—
More than conquerors too,
Through Himself, He maketh
 All His soldiers true;
O'er the foe, triumphant,
 He must still prevail—
So, His soldiers faithful,
 With him cannot fail.
 Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

Take ye, then, the Helmet,
Breastplate, Shield, and Sword—
Thus equipped, for battle
Ready at His word:
Fierce though be the warfare,
Sure is the renown—
And, though dark the conflict,
Bright the promised crown.

Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

Jesus! Captain! help us
 Soldiers good to be;
Living, dying, ever
 Fighting, Lord, for Thee:
Eager to march forward,
 In those ranks of Thine,
Waiting but the order
 From Thy voice divine!

Soldiers of the Captain! &c.

X.

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

XI.

Hymn.

O Paradise, O Paradise.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest,
Who would not seek the happy land
Where they that loved are blessed?
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand over in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near:
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts and true, etc.

Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight.

XII.

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible Classes.

*choir
Litania
Teacher Exper
in Memoriam*

Hymn.

For all the Saints.

For all the Saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confess'd
Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever bless'd.

Alleluia.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the Light of light.

Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;

Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd.
Alleluia.

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array,
The King of Glory passes on His way.

Alleluia.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia.

XIV.

Address.

Rector / Short /

XV.

Hymn.

Angel Voices, Ever Singing.

Angel voices, ever singing,
Round Thy throne of light,
Angel harps, for ever ringing,
Rest not day nor night;
Thousands only live to bless Thee,
And confess Thee, Lord of might.

Thou, who art beyond the farthest
Mental eye can scan,
Can it be that Thou regardest
Songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.

Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
O'er each work of Thine!
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
For Thy praise combine!
Craftsman's art and music's measure
For Thy pleasure, didst design.

Here, great God, to-day we offer
Of Thine own to Thee;
And for Thine acceptance proffer,
All unworthily,
Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest melody.

Hymn.

We Are Soldiers of the Cross.

We are Soldiers of the Cross,
Battling for the right;
We are marching on to war,
With shield and buckler bright;
We are children of a King
Who sits enthroned on high;
He is strong, and we shall win,
If on Him we rely.

CHORUS.

As we march ring out the song,
Lift the Cross on high;
Blow the trumpet loud and long,
And shout the battle-cry.

We are Soldiers of the Cross;
By it we are led;
It is gleaming with the blood
That Christ our Lord hath shed.
He so loved us that He died
To take our sins away;

ADDRESS.

Rector Dr. Currie

Hymn.

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

Ten thousand times ten thousand,
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steeps of light.
'Tis finished! all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin.
Fling open wide the golden gates,
And let the victors in.

What rush of Alleluias
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made!
O joy for all its former woes
A thousand-fold repaid!

COLLECTS.

Rector

DOXOLOGY.

Praise God from whom

BENEDICTION.

Rector

EASTER SERVICES OF THE INFANT DEPARTMENT TO-MORROW AFTERNOON, AT 4 O'CLOCK.

It is little we can do
This debt of love to pay.

We are Soldiers of the Cross,
Faithful, valiant, true,
Doing with our strength and might
Whate'er we find to do:
Never yielding unto sin,
Though foes encamp around,
Using prayer, a weapon strong,
To crush them to the ground.

We are Soldiers of the Cross;
Let us ever be
Worthy of the name we bear,
Till death shall set us free:
Then forever we will give
All praise, O God, to Thee;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The Blessed Trinity.

AMEN.

FOURTEENTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Sunday Schools of the Church of the Holy Apostles

EASTER SUNDAY EVENING, APRIL 9TH, 1882.

Anthem.

Hark! Ten Thousand Voices Cry.

Hark! ten thousand voices cry,
Hark! ten thousand voices cry,
Victory! victory!
Victory! victory!
Through the sky.
Swiftly flies the welcome sound,
Spreading rapturous joy around.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Jesus comes, His conflicts over,
Comes to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord.

O what honors now await Him,
Friends and foes shall hear His voice;
Tremble, tremble, ye that hate Him,
Ye who love His name, rejoice.

Yonder throne, for Him erected,
Now becomes the Victor's seat:
Lo! the man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet.
Day and night they cry before Him—
“Holy, holy, holy Lord!”
All the powers of heaven adore Him.
All obey His sovereign word.

CHORUS.

Then haste, ye saints, your tribute bring,
And crown Him everlasting King!
And crown Him everlasting King,
Crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him, crown Him,
Crown Him everlasting King!
Crown Him,
Crown Him everlasting King!

General Confession—Lord's Prayer—Versicles.

Rector

Tenth Selection of Psalms.

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the whole earth.

Sing unto the Lord, and praise His Name; be telling of His salvation from day to day.

Declare His honor unto the heathen, and His wonders unto all people.

For the Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised: He is more to be feared than all gods.

Gloria Patri.

O praise the Lord of Heaven: Praise Him in the height.

Praise Him, all ye angels of His: praise Him, all His hosts.

Praise Him, sun and moon: praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the Name of the Lord: for He spake the word and they were made, He commanded and they were created.

He hath made them fast for ever and ever: He hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons and all deeps.

Fire and hail, snow and vapors, wind and storm fulfilling his word.

Mountains and all hills, fruitful trees and all cedars.

Beasts and all cattle, worms and feathered fowls.

Kings of the earth and all people, princes and all judges of the world.

Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the Lord, for His Name only is excellent, and His praise above heaven and earth.

He shall exalt the horn of His people, all His saints shall praise Him, even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth Him.

Gloria Patri.

O sing unto the Lord a new song, let the congregation of saints praise Him.

Let Israel rejoice in Him that made him, and let the children of Sion be joyful in their King.

Let them praise His Name in the dance, let them sing praises unto Him with tabret and harp.

For the Lord hath pleasure in his people, and helpeth the meek-hearted.

Gloria Patri.

Anthem.

O praise God in His holiness,
Praise Him in the firmament,
In the firmament of His power.
Praise Him in His noble acts,
Praise Him in His noble acts.
Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet,
In the sound of the trumpet;
Praise Him upon the lute,
Upon the lute and harp.

Praise Him in the cymbals,
In the cymbals and dances,
Praise Him on strings, on strings and pipe.
Let everything that hath breath,
Let everything that hath breath,
That hath breath praise the Lord,
That hath breath praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord.

Gloria Patri.

FIRST LESSON.

Isaiah xii.

Rector

Cantate Domino.

O sing unto the *Lord* a new song: for He hath done | marvellous things.

With His own right hand, and with His holy arm: hath He gotten Him- | self - the | vic-to-ry.

The Lord declared | His sal- vation: His righteousness hath He openly showed | in the | sight of the | heathen.

He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of | Is-ra-el: and all the ends of the world have seen the sal-va-tion | of our | God.

Show yourselves joyful unto the *Lord*, | all ye | lands: sin, re- | joice and | give = | thanks.

Praise the *Lord* up- | on - the | harp: sing to the harp with a | psalm of | thanks = | giving.

With trumpets also | and = | shawms: O show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | Lord the | King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that | there-in | is: the round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- | fore the | Lord: for He | cometh to | judge the | earth.

With righteousness shall He | judge the | world: and the | peo-ple | with = | equity. *Gloria Patri.*

SECOND LESSON.

Luke xxiv: 13, 35.

Rector

Benedic Anima Mea.

Praise the *Lord*, | O my | soul: and all that is within me | praise His | ho-ly | name.

Praise the *Lord*, | O my | soul: and forget not | all | His | ben-e- | fits;

Who forgiveth | all | thy | sin: and healeth all | thine | in- | firm-i- | ties;

Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction: and crowneth thee with mercy and | lov-ing- | kind- | ness.

O praise the *Lord*, ye Angels of His, ye that ex- | cel in | strength: ye that fulfill His commandment, and hearken unto the | voice of | His = | word

O praise the *Lord*, all | ye | His | hosts: ye ser- | vants of His | that = | do | His | pleasure.

O speak good of the *Lord*, all ye works of His, in all places of | His | do- | minion: praise thou the *Lord*, | O | my | soul.

Gloria Patri.

CREED AND COLLECTS.

Rector

Hymn.

Come, Ye Faithful.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke
Jaacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

'Tis the Spring of souls to-day,
Christ hath burst His prison;
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, is flying
From His Light, to whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

Now the Queen of Seasons, bright
With the day of splendor,
With the royal Feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' Resurrection.

Alleluia now we cry
To our King Immortal,
Who triumphant burst the bars
Of the tomb's dark portal;
Alleluia, with the Son
God the Father praising,
Alleluia yet again
To the Spirit raising.

AMEN.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

Hymn.

Angels, Roll the Rock Away!

Angels, roll the rock away!
Death, yield up the mighty Prey!
See, the Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.
Alleluia! alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Shout, ye seraphs; Angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound

Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be,
Alleluia! alleluia!

Christ the Lord is risen to-day. *AMEN.*

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

Hymn.

Christ the Lord is Risen Again.

Christ the Lord is risen again,
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark! Angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
He who gave for us His life,

Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day:

We too sing for joy, and aye.

He who bore all pain and loss,
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry.

He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save,
Now through Christendom it rings,
That the Lamb is King of kings.

Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, thy ransomed people feed,
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day. *AMEN.*

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible Classes.

Hymn.

Day of Wonder.

Day of wonder, day of gladness,
Hail thy ever glorious light!
Gone is sorrow, gone is sadness,
Ended is the gloomy night!
Listen to the Angel's story,
Cast away all doubt and dread;
Give to God, the Father, Glory,
"Christ is risen from the dead."

In the triumph of this hour,
Jubilant shall swell the song,
Unto Jesus honor, power,
Blessing, victory belong.
Scattered are the clouds of error,
Sin and hell are captive led,
E'en the grave is freed from terror,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Every people, every nation
Soon shall hear the gladsome sound,
Joyous tidings of salvation
Borne to earth's remotest bound.
Then shall rise in tones excelling,
Praise for grace so freely shed,
And the Easter hymn be swelling,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Victor now, to Heaven ascended,
Seated on the Father's throne,
Christ, in whom our nature blended,
Wilt His blessed children own.
If above, in glory meeting,
We the heavenly courts should tread,
Sweeter then will sound the greeting,
"Christ is risen from the dead!" *AMEN.*

ADDRESS.

Rector - (Short)

Hymn.

For Ever with the Lord.

FOR ever with the Lord !
Amen, so let it be;
Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

My Father's house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear ?
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

ADDRESS.

Rector — Short

Hymn.

Forward Go in Glad Accord.

FORWARD go in glad accord,
Ye who know your risen Lord !
Let the strain of fervent love
Lift each drooping heart above,
Dark and troublous though the day,
Cast unworthy care away ;
Trust in Him whose mighty hand
Guards the Church and rules the land !

Forward still!—and let the strain
Tell of triumph yet again ;
For the Lord, who reigns on high,
Leads His own to victory :
Through the world's opposing might,
Through the gathering gloom of night ;
Strong in faith, let holy song
Cheer us as we march along.

ADDRESS.

G. C. Thomas - referred to the

Hymn.

Our Lord in open Sepulchre

Forth to the Fight, Ye Ransomed.

EORTH to the fight, ye ransomed,
Mighty in God's own might,
Stemming the tide of battle,
Routing the hosts of night.

Lift ye the Blood-red Banner,
Wield ye the victor's sword,
Raise ye the Christian's war-cry—
"The Cross of Christ the Lord."

Fear not the din of battle,
Follow where He has trod,
Perfecting strength in weakness—
JESUS, INCARNATE GOD.

CHO.—Lift ye, &c.

COLLECTS * DOXOLOGY * BENEDICTION.

Rector

EASTER SERVICES OF THE INFANT DEPARTMENT TO-MORROW AFTERNOON,
AT FOUR O'CLOCK.

FOR ever with the Lord !
Father, if 'tis Thy will,
The promise of that faithful word
E'en here to me fulfil.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
By death I shall escape from death,
And life eternal gain.
Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home. AMEN.

FIFTEENTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Sunday-Schools

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES

on

Easter Sunday Evening, March 25th, 1883.

Hymn.

Christ, the Lord, is Risen To-day.

CHRIST, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Sons of men, and Angels, say :
Raise your joys and triumphs high !
Sing, ye heavens; and earth, reply !
Alleluia !

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Jesus' agony is o'er;
Darkness veils the earth no more:
Alleluia !

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ has burst the gates of hell !

Death in vain forbids him rise;
Christ has opened Paradise ! Alleluia !

Lives again our glorious King !
Where, O Death, is now thy sting ?
Once He died our souls to save:
Where thy victory, O Grave ?

Alleluia !

Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head !
Made like Him, like Him we rise:
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

Alleluia !
AMEN.

Proper Psalms.

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants. O praise the

Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this time

forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up of

the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen, and his glory

above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his

dwelling so high, and yet humbleth himself to behold

the things that are in heaven and earth !

He taketh up the simple out of the dust, and

lifteth the poor out of the mire;

That he may set him with the princes, even with

the princes of his people.

Gloria Patri.

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt, and the house

of Jacob from among the strange people,

Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his dominion.

The sea saw that, and fled ; Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, and the little

hills like young sheep.

What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest ?
and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back ?

Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams ? and ye
little hills, like young sheep ?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord ;
at the presence of the God of Jacob ;

Who turned the hard rock into a standing water,
and the flint-stone into a springing well.

Gloria Patri.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious ;
because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that he is gracious, and
that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that his
mercy endureth forever.

Ye, let them now that fear the Lord confess, that
his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble ; and the Lord
heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side ; I will not fear what
man doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies. It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns; for in the Name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Gloria in Excelsis.

GLORY be to | God on | high: and on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee: we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.

O Lord God, | Heavenly | King: God the | Father | Al. = | mighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son | Jesus | Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son = | of the | Father, That takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy up | on = | us.

FIRST LESSON.

Isaiah xii.

Rector

Bonum est Confiteri.

IT is a good thing to give *thanks* un- | to the | Lord: and to sing praises unto thy *Name*, | O = | Most = | Highest.

To tell of thy loving-kindness *early* | in · the | morning: and of thy *truth* | in · the | night = | season.

SECOND LESSON.

Luke xxiv: 13, 35.

Rector

Benedic Anima Mea.

PRAISE the Lord, | O · my | soul: and all that is within me | praise · His | ho-ly | name.

Praise the Lord, | O · my | soul: and forget not | all · His | ben-e- | fits;

Who forgiveth | all · thy | sin: and healeth all | thine | in- | firm-i- | ties;

Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction: and crowneth thee with mercy and | lov-ing- | kind- = ness.

CREED AND COLLECTS.

Rector

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank thee; for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused, is become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank thee; thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

Give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: have mercy up | on = | us.

Thou that takest away the | sins · of the | world: re | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father: have mercy up | on = | us.

For thou only | art = | holy: Thou | only | art the | Lord.

Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost: art most high in the | glory · of | God the | Father. || A | men.

FIRST LESSON.

Isaiah xii.

Rector

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on · the | lute: upon a loud instrument, | and · up- | on · the | harp.

For thou Lord hast made me *glad* | through · thy | works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope- | ration of · thy | hands. *Gloria Patri.*

SECOND LESSON.

Luke xxiv: 13, 35.

Rector

O praise the Lord, ye angels of His, ye that ex- | cel · in | strength: ye that fulfill His command- | ment, and hearken unto the | voice · of | His = | word.

O praise the Lord, all | ye · His | hosts: ye ser- | vants of His | that = | do · His | pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of | His · do- | minion: praise thou the Lord, | O = | my = | soul. *Gloria Patri.*

Hymn.

The Day of Resurrection!

THE Day of Resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God:
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over,
With hymns of victory.
Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;

And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail!" and hearing
May raise the victor-strain.
Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein,
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

AMEN.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

Hymn.

Now all the Bells are Ringing.

ALL ELUIA! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Now all the bells are ringing
To welcome Easter Day,
And we with joy are singing
Our carol sweet and gay:
For Jesus hath arisen
From Joseph's rocky cave,
Hath burst His three days' prison,
And triumphed o'er the grave.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
O hasten we to meet Him,
With our companions dear,
With love and awe to greet Him,
As He is drawing near;

Of old His friends were bidden
To haste to Galilee;
Still in His Church all glorious,
Our risen Lord will be.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Still, Jesus! we adore Thee
With faith which may not fail;
Still, as we kneel before Thee,
We hear Thee say "All hail!"
Thou, who art now descending
To raise us up to Thee,
An Easter-tide unending
Grant us in Heaven to see.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

AMEN.

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

Hymn.

God Hath Sent His Angels.

GOD hath sent His Angels to the earth again,
Bringing joyful tidings to the sons of men.
They who first at Christmas, thronged the heavenly
way,
Now beside the tomb-door, sit on Easter Day.

CHORUS.

Angels, sing His triumph, as you sang His birth,
"Christ the Lord is risen," "Peace, good-will on
earth."

In the dreadful desert, where the Lord was tried,
There the faithful Angels gathered at his side;
And when in the garden, grief and pain and care
Bowed Him down with anguish, they were with Him
there.

CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

Yet the Christ they honor, is the same Christ still,
Who, in light and darkness, did His Father's will;
And the tomb deserted, shineth like the sky,
Since He passed out from it, into victory.

CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

God has still His Angels, helping, at His word,
All His faithful children, like their faithful Lord,
Soothing them in sorrow, arming them in strife,
Opening wide the tomb-doors, leading into life.

CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

Father, send Thine Angels unto us, we pray;
Leave us not to wander, all along our way.
Let them guard and guide us, whereso'er we be,
Till our resurrection brings us home to Thee.

CHO.—Angels, sing, &c.

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible Classes with Memorial Offering.

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible-Classes With
Memorial Offering.

Hymn.

How Bright these Glorious Spirits Shine.

HOW bright these glorious spirits shine !
Whence all their white array ?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day ?
Lo, these are they from sufferings great,
Who came to realms of light :
And in the Blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.
Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing ;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.
The Lamb which reigns upon the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear ;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear. AMEN.

ADDRESS.

Rev C. Dasher - Glad to welcome teachers & scholars - Congratulated them on the day of

Hymn. hoped thy would enter into its spirit

Christ the Lord is Risen To-day.

COME and join our gladsome lay,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day ;
Shout it o'er and o'er again,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
More than victor He has been,
Over death, the grave, and sin ;
For 'tis true, as Angels say,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Life through death for us He sought,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day ;
Set the power of death at naught,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Cease to weep, no longer mourn,
Death of all its sting is shorn ;
For 'tis true, as Angels say,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Dark and drear as death may seem,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day ;
Light and life beyond doth gleam,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.
Fear not then to enter there,
In His vict'ry you shall share ;
For 'tis true, as Angels say,
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

ADDRESS.

Rev Dr Setz - I hope to pay attention to

Easter as we often think so much more of Jesus
Spells of Anthem. Jesus my resurrection has now of his Dwelling
our illustration of green boughs

Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing.

ORD, dismiss us with Thy blessing, bid us
all depart in peace.
Still on Gospel manna feeding, pure seraphic
love increase.
Fill each breast with consolation, up to Thee our
voices raise.
When we reach that blissful station, then we'll
give Thee nobler praise,

Then we'll give Thee nobler praise,
And we'll sing Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah,
And we'll sing Hallelujah, Amen, Hallelujah,
to God and the Lamb.
Hallelujah for ever, Hallelujah for ever, Halle-
lujah for ever and ever, Amen.
Hallelujah, Amen, Amen, Amen.

COLLECTS,

Rector

BENEDICTION.

Rector

Easter Services of the Infant Department To-morrow Afternoon, at Four o'clock.

Sixteenth Anniversary

OF THE

Sunday-Schools

OF THE

Church of the Holy Apostles

ON

Easter Sunday Evening,

APRIL 13th, 1884.

Hymn.

O Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing.

O COME, loud anthems let us sing,
Loud thanks to our almighty King,
And high our grateful voices raise,
As our Salvation's Rock we praise.

Into His presence let us haste
To thank Him for His favors past ;
To Him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to His Name belongs.

Be Thou, O God, exalted high ;
And as Thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till Thou art here, as there, obeyed.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow ;
Praise Him all creatures here below ;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host ;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

General Confession—Lord's Prayer—Versicles. *Rev Dr Setz*

Proper Psalms. *Rev Dr Setz*

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants. O praise the
Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this
time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised from the rising up
of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen, and his
glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath
his dwelling so high, and yet humbleth himself
to behold the things that are in heaven and
earth !

He taketh up the simple out of the dust, and
lifteth the poor out of the mire ;

That he may set him with the princes, even
with the princes of his people.

Gloria Patri.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is
gracious ; because his mercy endureth
for ever.

Let Israel now confess that he is gracious, and
that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that his
mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess,
that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble ; and the
Lord heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side ; I will not fear what
man doeth unto me.

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt, and the
house of Jacob from among the strange
people,

Judah was his sanctuary, and Israel his
dominion

The sea saw that, and fled ; Jordan was driven
back.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns; for in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

FIRST LESSON.

ISAIAH XII

Rev Dr Letz

Bonum est Confiteri.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord: and to sing praises unto thy Name, O Most Highest.

To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

Gloria Patri.

SECOND LESSON.

LUKE XXIV: 13, 35

Rev Dr Letz

Anthem.

Benedic Anima Mea.

RAISE the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise His holy Name.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of His; O praise Him, ye that excel in strength.

Praise Him, ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the voice of His word.

O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts, ye servants of His that do His pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Glory, glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be evermore, world without end, world without end, world without end, Amen, Amen.

CREED AND COLLECTS.

Rev C Cooper

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank thee; for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused, is become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank thee; thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is gracious, and his mercy endureth for ever.

Gloria Patri.

hymn.

Welcome, Happy Morning.

"WELCOME, happy morning!" age to age shall say:
Hell to-day is vanquished: Heaven is won to-day;
Lo! the Dead is living, God for evermore!
Him their true Creator, all His works adore!
"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.

Maker and Redeemer, Life and Health to all,
Thou from Heaven beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on.
Hell to-day is vanquished: Heaven is won to-day!

Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen, raise to life again;
Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;
Bring again our daylight; day returns with Thee!
Hell to-day is vanquished: Heaven is won to-day.

AMEN.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

*Explanatory remarks
by Rev C Thomas*

hymn.

□ Joy All Thought Excelling.

O JOY all thought excelling,
O joy of heavenly birth,
That tunes the harps of angels
To songs of holy mirth!
From radiant heights descending,
We hear them now proclaim:
The Lord is risen from the dead,
Hosanna to His name!

REFRAIN.
Hosanna! Hosanna!
Hosanna to His name!
The Lord is risen from the dead,
Hosanna to His Name!
O morn whose early dawning
Beheld the Lord arise,
And shot its beams of glory
From yonder glowing skies!

We hail its bright returning,
While songs of grateful praise
To Him who triumphed over death,
With one accord we raise.

REFRAIN.
Hosanna! Hosanna! etc.

O blessed resurrection,
O kind and gracious call!
Believe on Him who suffered,
And tasted death for all;
On Him who now is waiting,
His precious grace to give,
Who asks that we on Him should look,
Believe, and love, and live.

REFRAIN.
Hosanna! Hosanna! etc.

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

hymn.

Lift up, Lift up your Voices Now.

LIFT up, lift up your voices now!
The whole wide world rejoices now;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,
The Lord shall reign victoriously.
Rejoice! rejoice! all fear hath fled,
For Christ is risen from the dead.

In vain with stone the cave they barred,
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
Majestic from the spoiled tomb
In pomp of triumph Christ is come!
Rejoice! rejoice! now gone the gloom,
Our Lord hath opened wide the tomb.

He binds in chains the ancient foe,
A countless host He frees from woe;
And Heaven's high portal open flies,

For Christ has risen, and man shall rise.
Rejoice! rejoice! from out the grave,
The Saviour comes to bless and save.

And all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope, and joy, and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.
Rejoice! rejoice! and give us peace,
O Thou who dost from sin release.

O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms of light:
We safely pass where Thou hast trod:
In Thee we die, to rise to God.
Rejoice! rejoice! 'tis Eastertide,
Lord, evermore with us abide. AMEN

EASTER.



Church of the



Holy Apostles.



Philadelphia, April 10th,
1887.

EVENING SERVICE.

Nineteenth Anniversary
OF THE

Sunday Schools AND Bible Classes.

7.45 P. M.

ANTHEM

MALACHI I. 11.

From the Rising of the Sun.

FROM the rising of the sun, even unto
the going down of the same,
My Name shall be great, shall be great
among the Gentiles;
And in every place, in every place,
And in every place, in every place,
Incense shall be offered unto My Name,
From the rising of the sun, even unto
the going down of the same.
And a pure, a pure offering,
For My name shall be great among the
heathen,
Saith the Lord, the Lord of Hosts,
saith the Lord, the Lord of Hosts, of
Hosts,
The Lord of Hosts, the Lord, the Lord
of Hosts.

General Confession—Lord's Prayer—Versicles.

PROPER PSALMS

113—114—118.

Psalm cxiii.

Laudate pueri.

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants.
O praise the Name of the
Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord
from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised from
the rising up of the sun unto the going
down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen,
and His glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our
God, that hath His dwelling so high,
and yet humbleth Himself to behold
the things that are in heaven and
earth!

He taketh up the simple out of the
dust, and lifteth the poor out of the
mire;

That He may set him with the
princes, even with the princes of His
people.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cxiv.

In exitu Israel.

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,

Judah was His sanctuary, and Israel His dominion,

The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like young sheep.

What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams? and ye little hills, like young sheep?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord? at the presence of the God of Jacob;

Who turned the hard rock into a standing water, and the flint-stone into a springing well.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cxviii.

Confitemini Domino.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious; because His mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that He is gracious, and that His mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess that His mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble; and the Lord heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns; for in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me: but He hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank Thee; for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused, is become the head-stone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed

FIRST LESSON+

EXODUS XV. to v. 22.

Bonum est Confiteri.

IT is a good thing to give *thanks* unto the | Lord: and to sing praises unto Thy *Name*, | O=| Most=| Highest.

To tell of Thy loving-kindness *early* in the | morning: and of Thy *truth* in the | night=| season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings,

SECOND LESSON+

ACTS II. 22 v., etc.

ANTHEM.

Benedic Anima Mea.

PRAISE the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, praise His holy Name.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of His; O praise Him, ye that excel in strength. Praise Him, ye that fulfil his com-

mandment and hearken unto the voice of His word.

O praise the Lord, all ye His hosts, ye servants of His that do His pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Glory, glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be evermore, world without end, world without end, world without end.—AMEN.

Gloria Patri.

HYMN.

Song of Victory.

THE Day of Resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad ;
The Passover of gladness
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From this world to the sky,
Our Christ has bro't us over
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal,
Of resurrection light ;
And, list'ning to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own " All hail !" and hearing,
May raise the victor's strain.

Now let the heav'n's be joyful!
Let earth her song begin !
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein !
Invisible and visible
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end.—AMEN.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

HYMN.

List to the Chiming of Easter Bells.

L IST to the chiming of Easter bells,
List to the story their music tells :
Sweetly it floats on the balmy air,
Sweetly it calls to the house of prayer.

CHORUS.

Jesus is there, Jesus is there,
Jesus the victor o'er death and sin,
Opens the portals of life so fair,
Tenderly saying, " Come in, come in."

List to the chiming of Easter bells,
Welcome the tidings their music tells ;
Haste in these moments of joy to share,
Bending our souls in the house of prayer.

—CHO.

List to the chiming of Easter bells,
Louder and clearer their music swells ;
Chasing the shadows of doubt and care,
Calling us still to the house of prayer.

—CHO.

List to the chiming of Easter Bells,
Jesus has risen, their music tells ;
Now to receive Him, our hearts prepare,
Come with a song to the house of prayer.

—CHO. AMEN.

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

HYMN.

Day of Wonder.

DAY of wonder, day of gladness,
Hail thy ever-glorious light!
Gone is sorrow, gone is sadness,
Ended is the gloomy night!
Listen to the Angel's story,
Cast away all doubt and dread;
Give to God, the Father, glory,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

In the triumph of this hour,
Jubilant shall swell the song,
Unto Jesus honor, power,
Blessing, victory, belong.
Scattered are the clouds of error,
Sin and hell are captive led,
E'en the grave is freed from terror,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Every people, every nation
Soon shall hear the gladsome sound,
Joyous tidings of salvation
Borne to earth's remotest bound.
Then shall rise in tones excelling,
Praise for grace so freely shed,
And the Easter hymn be swelling,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"

Victor now, to heaven ascended,
Seated on the Father's throne,
Christ, in whom our nature blended,
Will His blessed children own.
If above, in glory meeting,
We the heavenly courts should tread,
Sweeter then will sound the greeting,
"Christ is risen from the dead!"—AMEN.

Memorial Hymn.

TWINE the Easter garland,
Deck the grave with flowers,
Jesus Christ has conquered
Death and all its powers:
Satan, sin, and sorrow
Are beneath His feet:
Christians, raise your voices,
Ring His triumph sweet.

CHORUS.

Twine the Easter garland,
Deck the grave with flowers,
Jesus Christ has conquered
Death and all its powers.

Like a mighty victor,
Rose the Lord that morn;
Brighter light and purer
On this earth was born:
Rays of hope and mercy
Round His form were shed,
Scattered doubt, and showered
Glory on the dead.—CHO.

We are brother pilgrims
Marching on to life,
Following our Leader,
Thro' the mortal strife:
Grave and pain before us
Cannot quench our love:—
Christians, we can triumph,
Through the might above.—CHO.

Faith, a ray of glory,
Shows the empty tomb,
And the many mansions
Of the Saviour's home,
Where the saints are resting
After death and grave:—
Christians, we can conquer,
Sing His power to save.—CHO. AMEN.

ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR,

REV. CHARLES D. COOPER, D. D.

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible
Classes with Memorial Offering.

HYMN.

How Calm the Lovely Morning.

HOW calm the lovely morning,
When, clad in bright array,
An angel form descended,
And rolled the stone away ;
And forth with silent footstep,
Behold, our Saviour came,
While paradise resounded
With blessings on His name.

CHORUS.

He rent the tomb asunder,
And now the children sing,
" O grave, where is thy victory,
O death, where is thy sting ? "

How calm the lovely morning,
How fair the glowing skies,
That saw the Lord of glory
In majesty arise ;
His cruel pain was over,
The battle fought and won,
Captivity was captive,
Redemption's work was done.—CHO.

O calm and lovely morning,
Again its welcome rays
Inspire our hearts with gladness,
And fill our souls with praise ;
The Lord indeed is risen,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
And through His resurrection,
His own shall live again.—CHO. AMEN.

ADDRESS

RT. REV. SAMUEL S. HARRIS, D. D., LL. D

BISHOP OF MICHIGAN.

HYMN.

Easter Bells.

RING, bells, ring out the story
Of our risen Lord and King,
He hath despoiled the spoiler,
Gladly now His praises ring.

CHORUS.

Ring ! ring ! Easter bells ! ring ! ring !
Sweetest praises to our risen King ;
Ring ! ring ! Easter bells ! ring ! ring !
Praises to our risen King !

Ring, bells, in joyous chorus,
Give the waiting nations cheer,
Join all our hearts and voices,
Christ is risen, do not fear.—CHO.

Ring, bells, your sweetest music,
Christ our King ascends on high,
Again in clouds He cometh,
Jesus lives, and death shall die.—CHO.

Ring, bells, He ever liveth,
Lives and reigns with God above,
Ring loud and clear His triumphs,
God is mercy, God is love.—CHO. AMEN.

COLLECT\$.

HYMN.

Lift up, Lift up Your Voices Now.

LIFT up, lift up your voices now!
The whole wide world rejoices now;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously,
The Lord shall reign victoriously.
Rejoice! rejoice! all fear hath fled,
For Christ is risen from the dead.

In vain with stone the cave they barred,
In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
Majestic from the spoil'd tomb
In pomp of triumph Christ is come!
Rejoice! rejoice! now gone the gloom,
Our Lord hath opened wide the tomb.

He binds in chains the ancient foe,
A countless host he frees from woe;
And heaven's high portal open flies,
For Christ has risen, and man shall rise.
Rejoice! Rejoice! from out the grave,
The Saviour comes to bless and save.

And all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share;
And hope, and joy, and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall win.
Rejoice! Rejoice! and give us peace,
O thou who dost from sin release.

O Victor aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms of light;
We safely pass where Thou hast trod:
In Thee we die, to rise to God.
Rejoice! rejoice! 'tis Eastertide,
Lord, evermore with us abide.—AMEN.

BENEDICTION.

Church of the Holy Apostles,
PHILADELPHIA.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY God, who through Thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee, that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. AMEN.



Easter

Evening,

April 21st, 1889.

© { ©

Twenty-first Anniversary

... OF THE ...

Sunday Schools

... AND ...

Bible Classes

... OF THE ...

Church of the Holy Apostles,

PHILADELPHIA.

© { ©

AHTEM.

"I was Glad."

I WAS glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house of the Lord; I was glad, I was glad, I was glad when they said unto me: Let us go into the house, the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem, pray for the peace, for the peace of Jerusalem, pray for the peace, for the peace of Jerusalem. They shall prosper, shall prosper that love Thee, they shall prosper that love Thee.

Peace, peace, peace be within thy walls, and prosperity, prosperity within thy palaces, prosperity within thy palaces.

Sing praises, sing praises, hosanna, hosanna to the Lord Jehovah, for His goodness and mercy, for He hath comforted, hath comforted His people.

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, Amen; hallelujah, Amen; hallelujah, Amen.

General Confession—Lord's Prayer—Versicles

PROPER PSALMS

113-114-118.

Psalm cxiii.

Laudate Pueri.

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants. O praise the Name of the Lord.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen, and His glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath His dwelling so high, and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth !

He taketh up the simple out of the dust, and liftest the poor out of the mire ;

That He may set him with the princes, even with the princes of his people.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cxiv.

In Exitu Israel.

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.

Judah was His sanctuary, and Israel His dominion.
The sea saw that, and fled : Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like young sheep ?

What aileth thee O thou sea, that thou fleddest ? and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back ?

Ye mountains, that ye skippeld like rams ? and ye little hills, like young sheep ?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord ? at the presence of the God of Jacob ;

Who turned the hard rock into a standing water, and the flint-stone into a springing well.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cxviii.

Confitemini Domino.

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious ; because His mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that He is gracious, and that His mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess that His mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble ; and the Lord heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side ; I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me ; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about ; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side ; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns ; for in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall ; but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song ; and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous ; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence ; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me : but He hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank Thee ; for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builder's refused, is become the headstone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made ; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord : O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord ; we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light : bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee : thou art my God and I will praise Thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord ; for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever.

Gloria Patri.

FIRST LESSON

Exodus xv. to v. 22.

Bonum est Confiteri.

IT is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises, and sing praises unto Thy name, O Most Highest ; to tell of Thy loving kindness early in the morning, and of Thy truth, and of Thy truth, and of Thy truth in the night season.

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute ; upon a loud instrument, and upon the harp. For Thou, Lord, hast made me glad through Thy works, and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of Thy hands.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. Amen.

CAROL.

Jesus Lives, O Day of Days.

JESUS lives! O Day of Days!
Glad we bring our grateful praise;
He is risen! Gone to gloom,
Angels sit within the tomb,
Vain the taunt of Jew denying,
Vain the vaunt o'er Jesus dying,
Heavenly voices from the grave,
Now proclaim His pow'r to save.

He is risen! Come and see,
How He triumphed mightily;
Conqueror thus, o'er all His foes,
Jesus from the dead arose.

2. Lord and Prophet—Spake He not?
Have ye His own word forgot,
Telling while in Galilee,
Thus the victory should be?
How through scorn and dire affliction,
Thorny way and crucifixion,
Vanquished Death, and rent the grave—
Christ, the King should live to save.

He is risen! Come and see,
How he triumphed mighty;
Conquerer thus, o'er all His foes,
Jesus from the dead arose.

SECOND LESSON.

Acts II. 22 v., etc.

Deus Misereatur.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us, God be merciful, and show us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us, be merciful unto us, that Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee. O let the nations rejoice, rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Let the people praise Thee, let the people praise Thee, O God.

Yea, let all the people praise Thee. Then shall the earth bring forth her increase, her increase, and God, even our own God, God, our own God, shall give us, shall give us His blessing. God shall bless us: God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, now and ever shall be: now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen. Amen.

Creed and Prayers.

3. Tearful, to the Sepulchre
Mary comes in grief and fear ;
Sees the stone now rolled away,
Hears the waiting angels say,
“ Why the dead among the living
Seek ye ? ” Lo ! the Lord Life-giving
Rises ! vain the watch, the grave ;
Prince of Life, He lives to save !

He is risen ! Come and see,
How he triumphed mightily ;
Conqueror thus, o'er all His foes,
Jesus from the dead arose.

4. Welcome, then, the Day of Days !
Lord, 'tis Thine, our tuneful praise ;
Thine, for us, the Tempted, Tried,
Thine, for us, the Crucified,
Thine, for us, the Resurrection ;
Thine, the Life, the Sure Protection.
Saviour, Sovereign o'er the grave,
May we know Thy power to save,

He is risen ! joyfully,
Lord ! we raise our song to Thee ;
Conqueror thus, o'er all His foes,
Jesus from the dead arose.

CAROL.

Angels Roll the Rock Away.

A NGELS, roll the rock away ;
Death, yield up thy mighty prey ;
See, our Saviour quits the tomb,
Glowing with immortal bloom.

Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day,
Sons of men and angels say,
Raise your joys and triumphs high,
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth reply.

2. Shout, ye seraphs ! angels, raise,
Your eternal song of praise !
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.

Christ, the Lord, etc.

3. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three is one !
Glory as of old to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.

Christ, the Lord, etc.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

CAROL.

Wake the Song of Triumph.

WAKE the song of triumph !
Sing it far and near ;
The blessed dawn is breaking,
And gone our gloomy fear !
Our Saviour reigns in glory,
The tomb is rent in twain ;
And earth is sweetly smiling,
With hope and joy again.

Wake the song of triumph !
All the earth be gay !
With bright and joyous carols,
Each heart keep Easter day !

2. Sound the bells so sweetly
To the list'ning sky !
The Lord of all is risen,
And reigneth now on high !
All earth, its bloom returning,
Rejoices on this morn ;
The glow of hopeful promise,
In ev'ry soul is born !

Wake the song of triumph, etc.
3. Crown the font with lilies,
Emblems, sweet and pure,
Of Him whose love and kindness,
Shall evermore endure !
With voices sweetly blending,
Our gladsome tributes bring,
And tell the glories ever,
Of Christ our Lord and King !

Wake the song of triumph, etc.

Presentation of Offerings by Infant School and Bible Classes with Memorial Offering.

CAROL.

Twine the Easter Garland.

TWINE the Easter garland,
Deck the grave with flow'rs,
Jesus Christ hath conquered
Death's entralling pow'rs.
Satin, sin and sorrow
Lie beneath his feet ;
Christians let your voices
This glad praise repeat.

- Twine the Easter garland
Sing a joyful lay,
Christ the Lord has risen,
On this festal day.
- Bring the Easter lilies
Let all nature bloom,
While the fairest flowers :
With their sweet perfume.
Be a pure oblation
To our mighty Friend,
And like fragrant incense,
To his court ascend.

Twine the Easter Garland, etc.
- Let us come before Him,
With the olive bough,
Wreathe the palm and myrtle
For the Victor's brow !—
Brow that once was burdened
With a crown of thorns :—
Now the Easter garland
This fair form adorns.

Twine the Easter garland, etc.

ADDRESS BY THE RECTOR.

Rev. CHARLES D. COOPER, D. D.

CAROL.

Hark! While Merrily on the Air.

HARK! while merrily on the air
The sound of chimes is borne,
Loud proclaiming Christ on high,
This happy Easter morn.
Thou to-day art glorified
By ev'ry mortal tongue,
And by each rejoicing soul
Thy praises shall be sung.

Hark! while merrily on the air,
The sound of chimes is borne,
Loud proclaiming Christ on high,
This happy Easter morn.

2. Saviour, from Thy mighty throne
Send down Thy blessing free,
While we bow before Thy name,
And humbly worship Thee.
Thou hast died our souls to save,
From sin hath set us free,
Saved us from an endless fate,
To blest eternity.

Hark! while merrily, etc.

3. All the world is gay and light,
No more the mist of gray
Darken earth and sky, for all
Is bright on Easter day.
Blessed be the Saviour's name,
Let ev'ry one adore,
Praise Him in the highest, now,
Henceforth, and evermore.

Hark! while merrily, etc.

ADDRESS BY THE ASSISTANT RECTOR.

Rev. HENRY S. GETZ.

CAROL.

On Wings of Living Light.

ON Wings of living light,
At earliest dawn of day,
Came down the Angel bright,
And roll'd the stone away.

Your voices raise with one accord,
To bless and praise
Your risen Lord.

2. The keepers watching near,
At that dread sight and sound,
Fell down with sudden fear
Like dead men to the ground.
Your voices raise, etc.

Then rose from death's dark gloom,
Unseen by mortal eye,
Triumphant o'er the tomb,
The Lord of earth and sky.

Your voices raise, etc.

- Oh, let your hearts be strong!
For we like Him shall rise,
To dwell with Him ere long
In bliss beyond the skies.

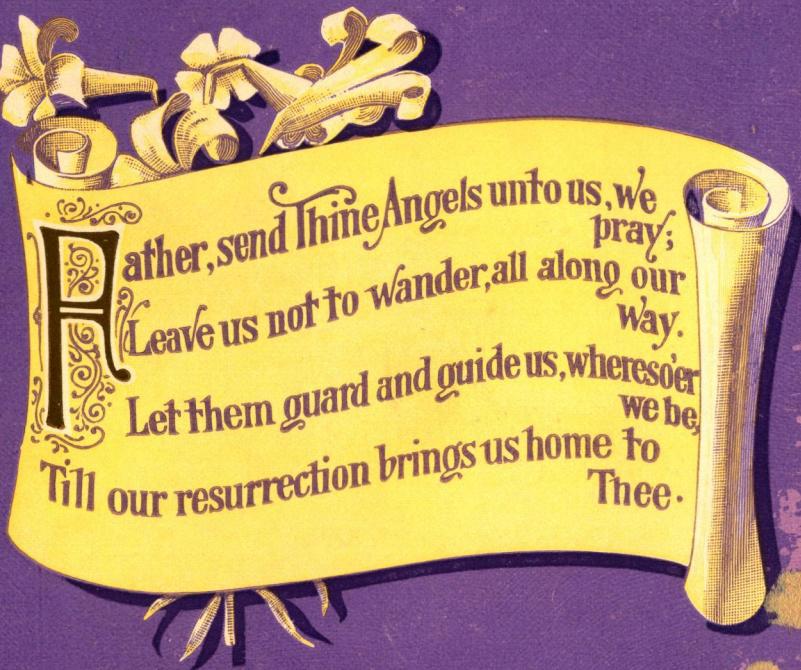
Your voices raise, etc.

COLLECTS AND BENEDICTION.

This Order of Exercises is
presented to the Teachers
and Scholars of the Sunday
School with the Easter Greet-
ings of their Superintendent.



EASTER APRIL 2^D: 1893:



Church of The Holy Apostles
Philadelphia.

THIS Order of Service is presented
to the teachers and scholars of
the Sunday School of the Church of
the Holy Apostles, with the Easter
Greetings of their Superintendent.

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Sunday Schools

↔ AND ↔

Bible Classes

OF THE

Church of the Holy Apostles

PHILADELPHIA.

♦ ♦ ♦

Easter Evening, April 2, 1893.

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printed by

J. B. Lippincott Company,
Philadelphia.

Philadelphia

1

* * Anthem * *

MENDELSSOHN.

THE STRIFE IS O'ER.

Adapted by Dudley Buck.



HE strife is o'er, the battle done!
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun,
Alleluia!

The pow'rs of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed ;
Let shout of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia !

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

Lord ! by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From Death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee,
Alleluia !

General Confession—Lord's Prayer—Versicles.

* * Proper Psalms * *

113, 114, 118.

Psalm cxiii.

LAUDATE, PUERI.

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants. O praise the Name of the Lord.
Blessed be the Name of the Lord from this time forth for evermore.
The Lord's name is praised from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen, and His glory above the heavens.
Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath His dwelling so high, and yet humbleth Himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth!
He taketh up the simple out of the dust and lifteth the poor out of the mire,
That He may set him with the princes, even with the princes of His people.

Gloria Patri.



Psalm cxiv.

IN EXITU ISRAEL.

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt, and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
Judah was His sanctuary, and Israel His dominion.
The sea saw that, and fled; Jordan was driven back.
The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like young sheep.
What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest? and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams? and ye little hills, like young sheep?
Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord, at the presence of the God of Jacob,
Who turned the hard rock into a standing water, and the flint-stone into a springing well.

Gloria Patri.



Psalm cxviii.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO.


GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for He is gracious; because His mercy endureth for ever.
Let Israel now confess that He is gracious; and that His mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.
Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess, that His mercy endureth for ever.
I called upon the Lord in trouble; and the Lord heard me at large.
The Lord is on my side; I will not fear what man doeth unto me.
The Lord taketh my part with them that help me; therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in man.
It is better to trust in the Lord than to put any confidence in princes.
All nations compassed me round about; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side; but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns; for in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall; but the Lord was my help.
The Lord is my strength, and my song; and is become my salvation.
The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.
I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.
The Lord hath chastened and corrected me; but He hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.
This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.
I will thank Thee; for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.
The same stone which the builders refused, is become the headstone in the corner.
This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.
Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be He that cometh in the Name of the Lord; we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.
God is the Lord, who hath showed us light; bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank Thee: Thou art my God, and I will praise Thee.
O give thanks unto the Lord; for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth for ever.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

CALKIN IN "D."

GLORY be to God on high: and on earth peace, good will towards men.
We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee: we glorify Thee, we give
thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.
O Lord God, Heavenly King: God the Father Almighty!
O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son
of the Father.
That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world: have mercy upon us.
Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father: have mercy upon us.
For Thou only art holy: Thou only art the Lord,
Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost: art most high in the glory of God
the Father. Amen.



FIRST LESSON.

Exodus xv. to v. 22.

MAGNIFICAT.

STAINER (*Gregorian*).

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His Name.
And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.
He hath shewed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the
imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble
and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.
He remembering His mercy hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to
our forefathers Abraham and his seed, for ever.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

SECOND LESSON.

NUNC DIMITTIS.

STAINER (*Gregorian*).

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace: according to Thy word.
For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,
Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people.
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.



Creed and Prayers.



Carol

RING OUT, SWEET BELLS.

TWAS on this Easter morning
The blessed Saviour rose;
O'er death triumphant came He,
A conqueror o'er His foes.

CHORUS.

Ring out, ring out, sweet bells,
Ring, sweet Easter bells,
Ring out, ring out, sweet bells,
Ring, sweet Easter bells.

Let every heart be joyful,
And every tongue proclaim
This Easter glad hosanna,
"All hail to Jesus' name!"

Chorus.

Let not a voice be silent
At such a festal time;
Yea, rather let us gladly
Ring out our merry chime.

Chorus.

Presentation of Offerings by Male School.

* * Carol * *

O JOY ALL THOUGHT EXCELLING.

 JOY all thought excelling,
 O joy of heavenly birth,
 That tunes the harp of angels
 To songs of holy mirth!
 From radiant heights descending,
 We hear them now proclaim,
 The Lord is risen from the dead,
 Hosanna to His name!

CHORUS.

Hosanna! hosanna!
 Hosanna to His name!
 The Lord is risen from the dead,
 Hosanna to His name!

O morn, whose early dawning
 Beheld the Lord arise,
 And shot its beams of glory
 From yonder glowing skies!
 We hail its bright returning,
 While songs of grateful praise
 To Him who triumphed over death,
 With one accord we raise.

Chorus.

O blessed resurrection!
 O kind and gracious call!
 Believe on Him who suffered
 And tasted death for all;
 On Him who now is waiting
 His precious grace to give,
 Who asks that we on Him should look,
 Believe, and love, and live.

Chorus.

† † †

Presentation of Offerings by Female School.

* * Carol * *

GATHER THE LILIES.

AIL to the morn that in splendor is dawning,
 Welcome the sunshine that streams on our way;
 Wonderful story of infinite glory,
 Jesus the Saviour hath risen to-day.

CHORUS.

Gather the lilies, the sweet Easter lilies,
 Gather the roses and violets fair;
 Bring them to Jesus, arrayed in their beauty,
 Bring them to gladden His temple of prayer.

See, from the tomb that no longer can bind Him,
 Angels descending, the stone roll away;
 Glad bells are ringing while millions are singing,
 Jesus the Saviour hath risen to-day.

Chorus.

Haste to behold and with rapture adore Him,
 List to the voices that lovingly say:
 Banish your sadness and herald your gladness,
 Jesus the Saviour hath risen to-day.

Chorus.

† † †

*Presentation of Offerings by
Infant School and Bible Classes, Brotherhood of St. Andrew,
Librarians, and Choir. The Memorial Offering.*

* * Memorial Hymn * *

HOW BRIGHT THESE GLORIOUS SPIRITS SHINE.

Adapted from Psalms
HOW bright these glorious spirits shine !
Whence all their white array ?
How came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day ?

Lo, these are they from sufferings great,
Who came to realms of light :
And in the Blood of Christ have washed
Those robes which shine so bright.

Now with triumphal palms they stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love amidst
The glories of the sky.

His presence fills each heart with joy,
Tunes every mouth to sing ;
By day, by night, the sacred courts
With glad hosannas ring.

The Lamb which reigns upon the throne
Shall o'er them still preside,
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.

'Mong pastures green He'll lead His flock,
Where living streams appear ;
And God the Lord from every eye
Shall wipe off every tear.

See Appendix ♪ ♪ ♪
Memorial Day Address
Memorial Day Address

ADDRESS.

* * Carol * *

VICTORY, VICTORY, WON FOR US ALL.

Adapted from Psalms
VICTORY of the shadow of death and the grave
Jesus our Saviour hath come,
Bright in His glory and mighty to save,
Free from the taint of the tomb ;
Robes of humanity sanctified so,
Born in His pitying love,
Drop with their weight of earth's weakness and woe :
Jesus ascendeth above.

CHORUS.

Victory, victory, won for us all !
Let the glad tidings resound ;
Jesus has risen ; His trumpet shall call
Life and salvation for all.

Out of the shadow of winter's long night
Earth comes in gladness to-day,
Glad in the garment of spring-time and light,
Scattering doubt and dismay.
Beautiful story that never grows old,
Pledg'd from our conquering Lord,
Earth is redeemed from its darkness and cold :
Easter hath come at His word.

Chorus.

Out of the shadows of weakness and fear
Let us arise, then, to-day ;
Jesus hath called us ; our Easter is here :
Why should we doubt and delay ?
Here is the path that our Conqueror trod,
Bright with His blessing of peace ;
These are His blossoms that spring from the soil,
Telling of hope and release.

Chorus.

ADDRESS.



*** * Carol ***

ALLELUIA!

ALLELUIA! Alleluia!
Hearts to heaven and voices
raise,
Sing to God a hymn of gladness,
Sing to God a hymn of praise;
He who on the cross a Victim
For the world's salvation bled,
Jesus Christ, the King of Glory,
Now is risen from the dead.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Now the prison-bars are broken,
Christ from death to life is born—
Glorious life, and life immortal,
On the holy Easter morn:
Christ has triumphed, and we conquer;
By His mighty enterprise
We with Him to life eternal
By His resurrection rise.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Christ is risen! we are risen!
Shed upon us heavenly grace—
Rain and dew and gleams of glory
From the brightness of Thy face,
That we, with our hearts in heaven,
Here on earth may fruitful be,
And by angel-hands be gathered,
And be ever, Lord, with Thee.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory be to God on high!
Alleluia to the Saviour,
Who has gained the victory;
Alleluia to the Spirit,
Fount of love and sanctity;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
To the Triune Majesty!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!



COLLECTS AND BENEDICTION.



The Collects.



ALMIGHTY God, who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee, that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. AMEN.

OGOD, who for our redemption didst give Thine only-begotten Son to the death of the Cross, and by His glorious resurrection hast delivered us from the power of our enemy; Grant us so to die daily from sin, that we may evermore live with Him in the joy of His resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. AMEN.



Church of the Holy Apostles
Philadelphia

THE COLLECTS.

AMIGHTY GOD, who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O GOD, who for our redemption didst give Thine only begotten Son to the death of the Cross and by His glorious resurrection hast delivered us from the power of our enemy; Grant us so to die daily from sin, that we may evermore live with Him in the joy of His resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



29th

Anniversary of Sunday Schools and Bible Classes

Easter Evening, April 18, 1897

THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES



PROCESSIONAL HYMN 114

Christ the Lord is risen again ;
Christ hath broken every chain ;
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia !

He Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day ;
We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia !

He Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry ;
Alleluia !

He Who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save ;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia !

Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia !

Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed ;
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing, by night and day,
Alleluia !

Amen.

GENERAL CONFESSIO—LORD'S PRAYER—VERSICLES

PROPER PSALMS

113, 114, 118

Psalm cxiii.

LAUDATE, PUERI

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants : O praise the Name of the
Lord.
Blessed be the name of the Lord : from this time forth for
evermore.

The Lord's name is praised : from the rising up of the sun unto
the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen : and his glory above the
heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so
high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in
heaven and earth !

He taketh up the simple out of the dust : and liftest the poor
out of the mire ;

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES OF



That he may set him with the princes : even with the princes
of his people.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cxiv.

IN EXITU ISRAEL

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.
The sea saw that, and fled : Jordan was driven back.
The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest : and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams : and ye little hills, like young sheep?
Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob,
Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.

Gloria Patri.

Psalm cxviii.

CONFITEMINI DOMINO

DGIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : because his mercy endureth for ever.
Let Israel now confess that he is gracious : and that his mercy endureth for ever.
Let the house of Aaron now confess; that his mercy endureth for ever.
Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess; that his mercy endureth for ever.
I called upon the Lord in trouble: and the Lord heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side: I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me : therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side. but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns: for in the Name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song: and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES



The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live : and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me : but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness : that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord : the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me : and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused : is become the headstone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing : and it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made : we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord : O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord : we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light : bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank thee : thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

Gloria Patri.

FIRST LESSON

Exodus xv. to v. 22

BONUM EST CONFITERI

1. It is a good thing to give thanks | unto the | LORD : and to sing praises unto thy | Name * = | O Most | Highest ;

2. To tell of thy loving-kindness early | in the | morning : and of thy truth | in the | night * = | season ;

3. Upon an instrument of ten strings * and up | on the | lute : upon a loud instrument | and up | on the | harp.

4. For thou, LORD, hast made me glad | through thy | works : and I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper | ations | of thy | hands.

Gloria Patri.

SECOND LESSON

Acts ii. to v. 22

BENEDIC, ANIMA MEA

1. Praise the LORD | O my | soul : and all that is within me | praise his | holy | Name.

2. Praise the LORD | O my | soul : and for | get not | all his | benefits :

3. Who forgiveth | all thy | sin : and healeth | all . = | thine in | firmities ;

4. Who saveth thy life | from de | struction : and crowneth thee with | mercy . and | loving | kindness.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES OF



5. O praise the LòRD ye angels of * his yé that ex | cel in | strength : ye that fulfil his commandment * and hearken unto the | voice . = | of his | word.

6. O praise the LòRD, all | ye his | hosts : ye sérvants of | his that | do his | pleasure.

7. O speak good of the LòRD, all ye works of his * in all plâces of | his do | minion : praise thôu the | LòRD . = | O my | soul.
Gloria Patri.

CREED AND PRAYERS

HYMN 115

The day of resurrection !
Earth, tell it out abroad ;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light ;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own " All hail," and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein ;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.
Amen.

OFFERINGS OF THE MALE SCHOOL

HYMN 113

Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
Alleluia ! swell the strain !
For our gain He suffered loss
By divine decree.
He hath died upon the cross,
But our God is He.
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
Alleluia ! swell the strain !

THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES



See, the chains of death are broken ;
Earth below and heaven above
Joy in each amazing token
Of His rising, Lord of love ;
He for evermore shall reign
By the Father's side,
Till He comes to earth again,
Comes to claim His bride.
Christ is risen ! etc.

Glorious angels downward thronging
Hail the Lord of all the skies ;
Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
" Christ is risen ! Earth, rejoice !
Gleam, ye starry train !
All creation, find a voice :
He o'er all shall reign."
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen !
He hath burst His bonds in twain ;
Christ is risen ! Christ is risen,
O'er the universe to reign.
Amen.

OFFERINGS OF THE FEMALE SCHOOL

HYMN 455

O God of God ! O Light of Light !
Thou Prince of Peace, Thou King of kings,
To Thee, where angels know no night,
The song of praise forever rings :
To Him Who sits upon the throne,
The Lamb once slain for sinful men,
Be honor, might ; all by Him won ;
Glory and praise ! Amen, Amen.

Deep in the Prophets' sacred page,
Grand in the poets' wingèd word,
Slowly in type, from age to age,
Nations beheld their coming Lord ;
Till through the deep Judean night
Rang out the song " Good-will to men ! "
Hymned by the first-born sons of light,
Re-echoed now, " Good-will ! " Amen.

That life of truth, those deeds of love,
That death of pain, 'mid hate and scorn ;
These all are past, and now above,
He reigns our King ! once crowned with thorn.
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates ;
So sang his Hosts, unheard by men ;
Lift up your heads, for you He waits.
We lift them up ! Amen ! Amen !

SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND BIBLE CLASSES OF



Nations afar, in ignorance deep ;
Isles of the sea, where darkness lay ;
These hear His voice, they wake from sleep,
And throng with joy the upward way.
They cry with us, "Send forth Thy light,"
O Lamb, once slain for sinful men ;
Burst Satan's bonds, O God of might ;
Set all men free ! Amen, Amen !

Sing to the Lord a glorious song,
Sing to His Name, His love forth tell ;
Sing on, heaven's hosts, His praise prolong ;
Sing, ye who now on earth do dwell ;
Worthy the Lamb for sinners slain,
From angels, praise ; and thanks from men ;
Worthy the Lamb, enthroned to reign,
Glory and power ! Amen, Amen !

Amen.

Offerings of the

Infant School, Bible Classes and Librarians. The Choir, Brotherhood of St. Andrew, Sisterhood of St. Mary, The Mothers' Meeting, The Forum and Special Offerings.
The Memorial Offering.

MEMORIAL HYMN 404

I heard a sound of voices
Around the great white throne,
With harpers harping on their harps
To Him that sat thereon :
"Salvation, glory, honor!"
I heard the song arise,
As through the courts of heaven it rolled
In wondrous harmonies.

From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war,
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him Who died and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven, a bride adorned
With jewelled diadem ;
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street ;
And nations brought their honors there,
And laid them at her feet.

THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES



And there no sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb Himself, the light ;
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour, King,
They reign forever more.

O great and glorious vision !
The Lamb upon His throne ;
O wondrous sight for man to see !
The Saviour with His own :
To drink the living waters
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death
Shall ever enter more.

O Lamb of God Who reignest !
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far !
O worthy Judge eternal !
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

Amen.

ADDRESSES

*By the Rt. Rev. ETHELBERT TALBOT, D.D., LL.D.
Bishop of the Missionary District of Wyoming and Idaho, and the
Rev. WILLIAM S. LANGFORD, D.D.
General Secretary of the Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society*

Presentation of all the Offerings to the Rector

OFFERTORY HYMN 478

Holy offerings, rich and rare,
Offerings of praise and prayer,
Purer life and purpose high,
Clasped hands, uplifted eye,
Lowly acts of adoration
To the God of our salvation ;
On His altar laid, we leave them :
Christ, present them ! God, receive them

To the Father, and the Son,
And the Spirit, Three in One,
Though our mortal weakness raise
Offerings of imperfect praise,
Yet with hearts bowed down most lowly,
Crying, Holy ! Holy ! Holy !
On Thine altar laid, we leave them :
Christ, present them ! God, receive them !

Amen.

THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES



COLLECTS AND BENEDICTION

RECESSATIONAL HYMN 516

Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before !
Christ the royal Master
Leads against the foe ;
Forward into battle,
See, His banners go.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before !

At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee ;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory !
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise ;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise !
Onward, etc.

Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God ;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod ;
We are not divided,
All one Body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, etc.

Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain ;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail ;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people !
Join our happy throng !
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph song !
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King ;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
Going on before !

Amen.

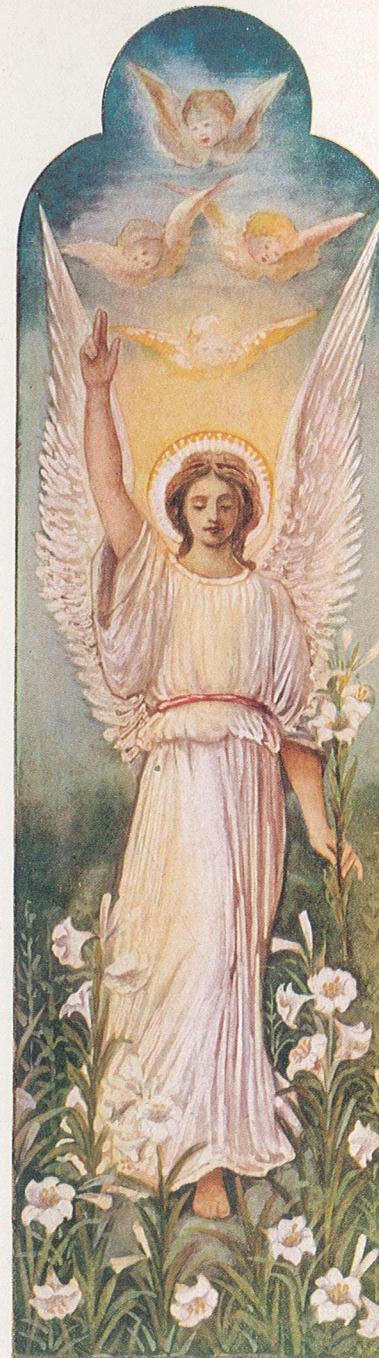
The Congregation will please remain standing until the Choirs shall have passed entirely out of the Church, and the concluding Prayer said by the Rector in the Parish Building.

Church of the
Holy Apostles
Philadelphia

The Collects

ALMIGHTY GOD, who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O God, who for our redemption didst give Thine only-begotten Son to the death of the Cross and by His glorious resurrection hast delivered us from the power of our enemy; Grant us so to die daily from sin, that we may evermore live with Him in the joy of His resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*



Easter
Evening
April
Fifteenth
1900

Thirty-Second Anniversary
of the Sunday - Schools
and Bible Classes . . .

Processional Hymn

112

JESUS Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia !

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia !

But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured ;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing
Alleluia !

The Lord's Prayer

Proper Psalms

113, 114, 118

PSALM CXIII

Laudate, Pueri

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants : O praise the Name of the Lord.
Blessed be the Name of the Lord : from this time forth for evermore.

The Lord's Name is praised : from the rising up of the sun unto the going down of the same.

The Lord is high above all heathen : and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high : and yet humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth !

He taketh up the simple out of the dust : and lifteth the poor out of the mire ;

That he may set him with the princes ; even with the princes of his people.

Gloria Patri.

Sunday-
Schools
and
Bible
Classes
of the
Church
of the
Holy
Apostles

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

PSALM CXIV

In Exiū Israel

WHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people,
Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.

The sea saw that, and fled : Jordan was driven back.

The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.

What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest : and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?

Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?

Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord : at the presence of the God of Jacob.

Who turned the hard rock into a standing water : and the flint-stone into a springing well.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXVIII

Confitemini Domino

GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : because his mercy endureth for ever.

Let Israel now confess that he is gracious : and that his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the house of Aaron now confess : that his mercy endureth for ever.

Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess : that his mercy endureth for ever.

I called upon the Lord in trouble : and the Lord heard me at large.

The Lord is on my side : I will not fear what man doeth unto me.

The Lord taketh my part with them that help me : therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.

It is better to trust in the Lord : than to put any confidence in man.

It is better to trust in the Lord : than to put any confidence in princes.

All nations compassed me round about : but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side, but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns : for in the Name of the Lord I will destroy them.

Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall : but the Lord was my help.

The Lord is my strength, and my song : and is become my salvation.

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence : the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.

I shall not die, but live : and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened and corrected me : but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open me the gates of righteousness : that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord : the righteous shall enter into it.

I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me : and art become my salvation.

The same stone which the builders refused : is become the headstone in the corner.

This is the Lord's doing : and it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made : we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Help me now, O Lord : O Lord, send us now prosperity.

Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord : we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.

God is the Lord, who hath showed us light : bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.

Thou art my God, and I will thank thee : thou art my God, and I will praise thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

Gloria Patri.

First Lesson

EXODUS XV. TO V. 22

Cantate Domino

SING unto the Lord a new song : for he hath done marvellous things.

With his own right hand * and with his holy arm : hāth he gotten him | self the | victory.

The Lord declared | his sal vation : his righteousness hath he openly shōwed in the | sight = | of the | heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the | house of Israel : and all the ends of the world have seen the sal vation | of our God.

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

Sunday-
Schools
and
Bible
Classes
of the
Church
of the
Holy
Apostles

Show yourselves joyful unto the L^{ORD} | all ye | lands : sing, re |
joice and | give = | thanks.

Praise the L^{ORD} up | on the | harp ; sing to the hárp with a | psalm
of | thanks = | giving.

With trúmpets | also · and | shawms : O show yourselves jöyful be |
fore the | L^{ORD} the | King.

Let the sea make a noise * and áll that | therein | is : the round
wórld, and | they that | dwell there | in.

Let the floods clap their hands * and let the hills be joyful togéther
be | fore the | L^{ORD} : fór he | cometh · to | judge the | earth.

With righteousness shálly he | judge the | world : and the | people |
with · = | equity.

Gloria Patri.

Second Lesson

ACTS II. V. 22

Benedic, Anima Mea

PRAISE the L^{ORD}, O my soul : and all that is within me, praise his
holy Name.

Praise the L^{ORD}, O my soul : and forget not all his benefits :

Who forgiveth all thy sin : and healeth all thine infirmities ;

Who saveth thy life from destruction : and crowneth thee with
mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the L^{ORD}, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength : ye
that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the L^{ORD}, all ye his hosts : ye servants of his that do his
pleasure.

O speak good of the L^{ORD}, all ye works of his in all places of his
dominion : praise thou the L^{ORD}, O my soul.

Gloria Patri.

The Creed

Prayers

ALMIGHTY God, who through thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ
hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting
life ; We humbly beseech thee that, as by thy special grace preventing
us thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by thy continual help
we may bring the same to good effect ; through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God,
world without end. *Amen.*

¶ GOD, who for our redemption didst give thine only-begotten Son
to the death of the Cross, and by his glorious resurrection hast
delivered us from the power of our enemy ; Grant us so to die daily from
sin, that we may evermore live with him in the joy of his resurrection ;
through the same Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

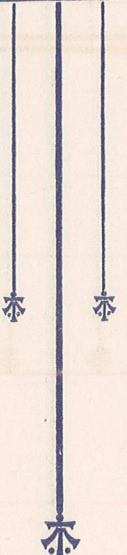
¶ GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just
works do proceed ; Give unto thy servants that peace which the
world cannot give ; that our hearts may be set to obey thy command-
ments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our
enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness ; through the merits of
Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

LIGHTEST our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord ; and by thy great
mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night ; for the
love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fel-
lowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Sunday-
Schools
and
Bible
Classes
of the
Church
of the
Holy
Apostles

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles



Offerings of the Male School

Hymn

124

SING, with all the sons of glory,
Sing the resurrection-song !
Death and sorrow, earth's dark
story,
To the "former days" belong.
Even now the dawn is breaking,
Soon the night of time shall
cease,
And, in God's own likeness wak-
ing,
Man shall know eternal peace.

Oh, what glory, far exceeding
All that eye has yet perceived !
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares
it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Every humble spirit shares it ;
Christ has passed the eternal
gates.

Offerings of the Female School

Hymn

119

LIFT up, lift up your voices now !
The whole wide world rejoices
now :
The Lord hath triumphed glori-
ously,
The Lord shall reign victoriously !

In vain with stone the cave they
barred ;
In vain the watch kept ward and
guard ;
Majestic from the spoiled tomb,
In pomp of triumph Christ is come !

He binds in chains the ancient foe ;
A countless host He frees from woe,
And heaven's high portal open flies,
For Christ has risen, and man shall
rise.

And all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share ;
And hope and joy and peace begin,
For Christ has won, and man shall
win.

O Victor, aid us in the fight,
And lead through death to realms
of light ;
We safely pass where Thou hast
trod ;
In Thee we die to rise to God.

Thy flock, from sin and death set
free,
Glad Alleluias raise to Thee ;
And ever with the heavenly host
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Amen.

Offerings of the Primary and Intermediate Departments,
the Bible Classes and Librarians, the Choir, Brotherhood of
St. Andrew, Sisterhood of St. Mary, The Mother's
Meeting, and Special Offerings.

The Memorial Offering

Memorial Hymn

407

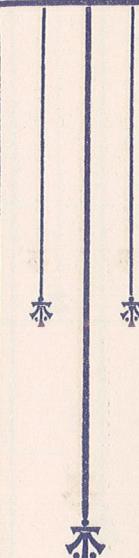
FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
Mine eyes their vigils keep ;
For very love beholding
Thy holy name, they weep.
The mention of thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

O one, O only mansion !
O Paradise of joy !
Where tears are ever banished
And smiles have no alloy ;
Thy loveliness oppresses
All human thought and heart,
And none, O Peace, O Sion,
Can sing thee as thou art.

O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect !
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect !
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest !
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.
Amen.

Adresses

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles



PRAISE God, from Whom all blessings flow !
 Praise Him, all creatures here below !
 Praise Him above, ye heavenly host !
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ! *Amen.*

Collects and Benediction

Recessional Hymn

518

AT the Name of Jesus
 Every knee shall bow,
 Every tongue confess Him
 King of glory now ;
 'Tis the Father's pleasure
 We should call Him Lord,
 Who from the beginning
 Was the mighty Word.

At His voice creation
 Sprang at once to sight,
 All the angel faces,
 All the hosts of light,
 Thrones and dominations,
 Stars upon their way,
 All the heavenly orders,
 In their great array.

Humbled for a season,
 To receive a Name
 From the lips of sinners,
 Unto whom He came,
 Faithfully He bore it
 Spotless to the last,
 Brought it back victorious,
 When from death He passed ;

Bore it up triumphant,
 With its human light,
 Through all ranks of creatures,
 To the central height ;
 To the throne of Godhead,
 To the Father's breast,
 Filled it with the glory
 Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him ;
 There let Him subdue
 All that is not holy,
 All that is not true ;
 Crown Him as your Captain
 In temptation's hour ;
 Let His will enfold you
 In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
 Shall return again,
 With His Father's glory,
 With His angel train ;
 For all wreaths of empire
 Meet upon His brow,
 And our hearts confess Him
 King of glory now. *Amen.*

Thirty-Fifth
Anniversary of the
Sunday-Schools
and Bible Classes

Church
of the Holy
Apostles

Philadelphia



Easter Evening
March Thirtieth
Nineteen Hundred
and Two



Organ Recital

7.30 o'clock

BY

MISS MAY PORTER

Mus. Bac.

MARCHE TRIUMPHALE	Lemmens
SPRING SONG	Mendelssohn
HOSANNA	Wachs
CHORUS OF ANGELS	Clarke

After Recessional

HALLELUJAH CHORUS	Handel
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Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

Processional Hymn—112

JESUS Christ is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.

Alleluia!

But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing

Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.

Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him, all ye heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;

Alleluia!

—Amen

Sentences

A General Confession and the Absolution

The Lord's Prayer

Proper Psalms

113, 114, 118

PSALM CXIII

Laudate, Pueri

PRAISE the Lord, ye servants: O praise the name of the Lord.
Blessed be the name of the Lord: from this time forth for evermore.
The Lord's Name is praised: from the rising up of the sun unto the going
down of the same.
The Lord is high above all heathen: and his glory above the heavens.
Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his dwelling so high: and yet
humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and earth!
He taketh up the simple out of the dust: and lifteth the poor out of the mire;
That he may set him with the princes; even with the princes of his people.
Gloria Patri.

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

PSALM CXIV

In Exitu Israel

AHEN Israel came out of Egypt: and the house of Jacob from among the strange people.
Judah was his sanctuary: and Israel his dominion.
The sea saw that, and fled: Jordan was driven back.
The mountains skipped like rams: and the little hills like young sheep.
What aileth thee, O thou sea, that thou fleddest: and thou Jordan, that thou wast driven back?
Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams: and ye little hills, like young sheep?
Tremble, thou earth, at the presence of the Lord: at the presence of the God of Jacob.
Who turned the hard rock into a standing water: and the flint-stone into a springing well.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM CXVIII

Confitemini Domino

BGIVE thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: because his mercy endureth for ever.
Let Israel now confess that he is gracious: and that his mercy endureth for ever.
Let the house of Aaron now confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.
Yea, let them now that fear the Lord confess: that his mercy endureth for ever.
I called upon the Lord in trouble: and the Lord heard me at large.
The Lord is on my side: I will not fear what man doeth unto me.
The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see my desire upon mine enemies.
It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in man.
It is better to trust in the Lord: than to put any confidence in princes.
All nations compassed me round about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
They kept me in on every side, they kept me in, I say, on every side: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.
They came about me like bees, and are extinct even as the fire among the thorns: for in the Name of the Lord I will destroy them.
Thou hast thrust sore at me, that I might fall: but the Lord was my help.
The Lord is my strength, and my song: and is become my salvation.

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.
The right hand of the Lord hath the pre-eminence: the right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass.
I shall not die, but live: and declare the works of the Lord.
The Lord hath chastened and corrected me: but he hath not given me over unto death.
Open me the gates of righteousness: that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the Lord.
This is the gate of the Lord: the righteous shall enter into it.
I will thank thee, for thou hast heard me: and art become my salvation.
The same stone which the builders refused: is become the headstone in the corner.
This is the Lord's doing: and it is marvellous in our eyes.
This is the day which the Lord hath made: we will rejoice and be glad in it.
Help me now, O Lord: O Lord, send us now prosperity.
Blessed be he that cometh in the Name of the Lord: we have wished you good luck, ye that are of the house of the Lord.
God is the Lord, who hath showed us light: bind the sacrifice with cords, yea, even unto the horns of the altar.
Thou art my God, and I will thank thee: thou art my God, and I will praise thee.
O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious: and his mercy endureth for ever.

Gloria Patri.

First Lesson

EXODUS XV. TO V. 22

Cantate Domino

CSING unto the LORD a new song: for he hath done marvellous things.
With his own right hand, and with his holy arm: hath he gotten himself the victory.
The LORD declared his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the heathen.
He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel: and all the ends of the world have seen the salvation of our God.
Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, all ye lands; sing, rejoice, and give thanks.
Praise the LORD upon the harp: sing to the harp with a psalm of thanksgiving.

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

With trumpets also and shawms: O show yourselves joyful before the LORD, the King.

Let the sea make a noise, and all that therein is: the round world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together before the LORD: for he cometh to judge the earth.

With righteousness shall he judge the world: and the people with equity.

Gloria Patri.

Second Lesson

ACTS II, V. 22.

Benedic, Anima Mea

RAISE the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the LORD, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits:
Who forgiveth all thy sin: and healeth all thine infirmities;
Who saveth thy life from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the LORD, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength: ye that fulfil his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the LORD, all ye his hosts: ye servants of his that do his pleasure.
O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion:
praise thou the LORD, O my soul.

Gloria Patri.

The Creed and Versicles

Collects

Collect for Easter Day

ALMIGHTY GOD, who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

Alternate Collect for Easter Day

GOD, who for our redemption didst give Thine only-begotten Son to the death of the Cross, and by His glorious resurrection hast delivered us from the power of our enemy; Grant us to die daily from sin, that we may evermore live with Him in the joy of His resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Collect for Peace

GD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

A Collect for Aid Against Perils

LIIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Offerings of the Male School

Hymn 115

THE day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
The Passover of gladness,
The Passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
The round world keep high triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes together blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen,
Our joy that hath no end.—Amen.

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

Offerings of the Female School

Hymn 124

ING, with all the sons of glory,
Sing the resurrection-song!
Death and sorrow, earth's dark
story,
To the "former days" belong.
Even now the dawn is breaking,
Soon the night of time shall cease,
And, in God's own likeness waking,
Man shall know eternal peace.

Oh, what glory, far exceeding
All that eye has yet perceived!
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading,
Never that full joy conceived.
God has promised, Christ prepares it,
There on high our welcome waits;
Every humble spirit shares it;
Christ has passed the eternal gates.

"Life eternal!" Heaven rejoices;
Jesus lives Who once was dead;
Join, O man, the deathless voices;
Child of God, lift up thy head.
Patriarchs from distant ages,
Saints all longing for their heaven,
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages,
All await the glory given.

"Life eternal!" Oh, what wonders
Crowd on faith—what joy unknown,
When, amidst earth's closing thunders!
Saints shall stand before the throne!
Oh! to enter that bright portal,
See that glowing firmament,
Know, with Thee, O God immortal,
"Jesus Christ, Whom Thou hast
sent!" —Amen.

Offerings of the
Primary and Intermediate Departments, the Bible Classes
and Librarians, the Choir, Brotherhood of St. Andrew,
Sisterhood of St. Mary, the Mothers' Meeting
and all Special Offerings

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

The Memorial Offering

Memorial Hymn 394

P PARADISE, O Paradise,
Who doth not crave for rest?
Who would not seek the happy
land
Where they that love are blest;
Where loyal hearts, and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture, through and through,
In God's most holy sight?

O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
We long to sin no more;
We long to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

O Paradise, O Paradise,
We shall not wait for long;
E'en now the loving ear may catch
Faint fragments of thy song;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
Oh, keep us in Thy love,
And guide us to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

—Amen.

Addresses

*Rector
Sept*

Presentation of all the Offerings by the Rector

P RAISE God, from Whom all
blessings flow!
Praise Him, all creatures here
below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly
host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy
Ghost.
Amen.

Sunday-Schools and Bible Classes of the Church of the Holy Apostles

Collects and the Benediction

Recessional Hymn 398

HARK! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore;
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of Jesus.
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.
Angels of Jesus,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night.

—Amen.

The Collects for Easter Day

Almighty God, Who through Thine only-begotten Son Jesus Christ hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gate of everlasting life; We humbly beseech Thee that, as by Thy special grace preventing us Thou dost put into our minds good desires, so by Thy continual help we may bring the same to good effect; through Jesus Christ our LORD, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost ever, one God, world without end.

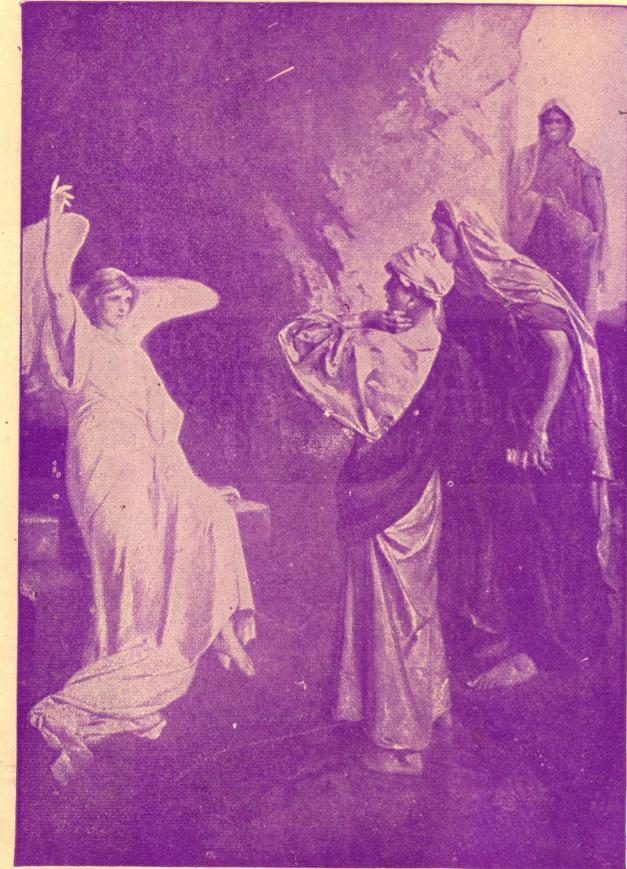
Amen.

O God, Who for our redemption, didst give Thine only-begotten Son to the death of the Cross, and by His glorious resurrection hast delivered us from the power of our enemy; Grant us so to die daily from sin, that we may evermore live with Him in the joy of His resurrection; through the same Christ our LORD.

Amen.

Church of the Holy Apostles

Forty-Third Anniversary of the
Sunday Schools and Bible Classes



Easter Evening, March 27, 1910

Philadelphia

Order of Service



Processional Hymn 121—The strife is o'er, the battle done

Sentences

The Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Proper Psalms for Easter Day

Psalm 113, Page 467. Psalm 114, Page 468. Psalm 118, Page 471

The pages given refer to the Book of Common Prayer

Gloria Patri

First Lesson—Exodus 15: 1-22

Cantate Domino—Page 22

Second Lesson—Acts 2: 22

Benedic, anima mea—Page 24

The Creed and Collects

Hymn 111—Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

Offerings of the Male School

Hymn 116—Angels, roll the rock away!

Offerings of the Female School

Hymn 109—Welcome, happy morning!

Offerings

Of the Primary, Intermediate and Home Departments; the Bible Classes and Librarians; the Choir; Brotherhood of St. Andrew; Sisterhood of St. Mary; the Mothers' Meeting; and all Special Offerings.

The Memorial Offering

Memorial Hymn

Jesus, Thy saints at rest with Thee in glory,
In paradise from sins and labors free.
Who of their faith shall tell the wondrous story,
Of hope and love and perfect peace in Thee.
Asleep in Jesus, till Easter Morn,
With crowns of glory shall He their brows adorn.

In heav'n and earth the saints of Jesus ne'er part,
Living and dead, but one communion make.
A new-born Birth the mystic waters impart,
And of His Blood and Body they partake.
Asleep in Jesus, till Easter Morn,
With crowns of glory shall He their brows adorn.

They are at rest, their palms of vic'try waving,
Waiting for us on Jordan's yonder shore.
We still toil on 'mid pain and tearful longing
For that bright land where death shall be no more.
Asleep in Jesus, till Easter Morn,
With crowns of glory shall He their brows adorn.

O God, Thy saints triumphantly shall enter,
On that great Day of Thine Eternal Rest;
Where one in Christ, they meet no more to sever,
And in Thy presence be forever blest,
Asleep in Jesus, till Easter Morn,
With crowns of glory shall He their brows adorn.

Amen.

Addresses

Presentation of the Offerings

Doxology

Prayer and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 519—Saviour, blessed Saviour, listen while we sing.

Ancient Hymn to a Dying Christian

The early Christians were accustomed to bid their dying friends good night, assured of their waking at the resurrection call.

—1 Thess. iv. 14.

Sleep on, beloved, sleep and take thy rest—
Lay down thy head upon thy Saviour's breast,
We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best;
 Good night!

Calm is thy slumber as an infant's sleep,
But thou shalt wake no more to toil and weep;
Thine is a perfect rest, secure and deep;
 Good night!

Until the shadow from the earth is cast,
Until He gathers in His sheaves at last,
Until the twilight gloom is past—
 Good night!

Until the Easter glory lights the skies,
Until the dead in Jesus shall arise,
And He shall come again, but not in lowly guise,
 Good night!

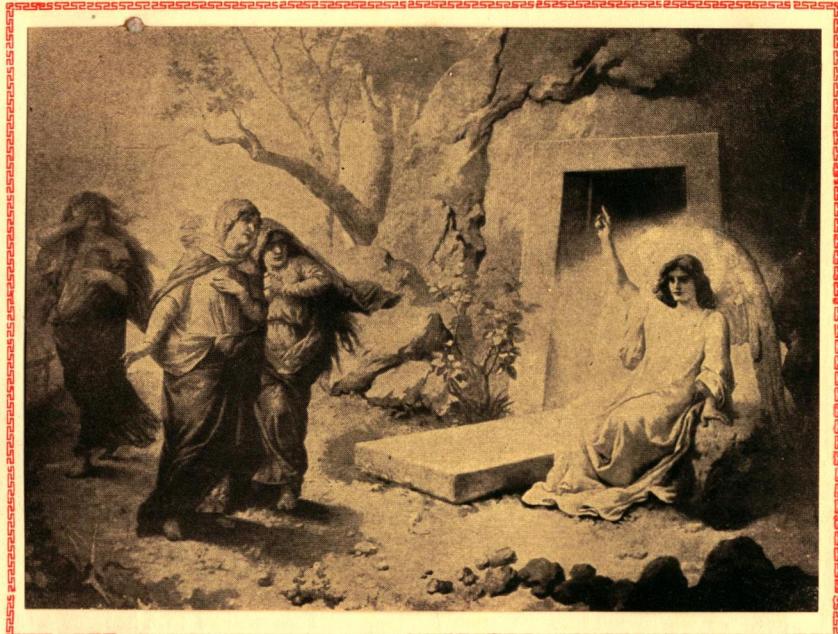
Until made beautiful by love divine
That in the likeness of thy God shall shine,
And He shall bring that golden crown of thine,
 Good night!

Only good night, beloved,—not farewell;
A little while, and all His saints shall dwell
In hallowed union undivisible;
 Good night!

Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robe He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known,
 Good night!

Church of the Holy Apostles

Forty-fifth Anniversary of the
Sunday Schools and Bible Classes



Easter Evening, April 7, 1912

Philadelphia

Order of Service

Processional Hymn 118—At the Lamb's high feast we sing

Sentences

Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over Him.

For in that He died, He died unto sin once; but in that He liveth, He liveth unto God. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin; but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Christ is risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death; by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die; even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

The Lord's Prayer

O Lord, open thou our lips.

ANSWER. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

ANSWER. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

ANSWER. The Lord's name be praised.

Psalm 112

Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; he hath great delight in His commandments. His seed shall be mighty upon earth; the generation of the faithful shall be blessed. Riches and plenteousness shall be in his house; and his righteousness endureth forever. Unto the godly there ariseth up light in the darkness; he is merciful, loving and righteous.

A good man is merciful and lendeth; and will guide his words with discretion. For he shall never be moved; and the righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance. He will not be afraid of any evil tidings; for his heart standeth fast and believeth in the Lord.

His heart is stablished and will not shrink; until he see his desire upon his enemies.

He hath dispersed abroad, and given to the poor; and his righteousness remaineth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honor.

The ungodly shall see it, and it shall grieve him; he shall gnash with his teeth and consume away; the desire of the ungodly shall perish.

The Gloria in Excelsis

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord; Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

The Creed

The Easter Collects

Easter Song by the Primary and Intermediate Departments

Now the bursting spring awakes,
Now the flowers bloom,
Now the sleeping insects creep
From their wintry tomb.

Ring the bells, ring the bells!
Easter Day! ring the bells!
Ring the bells, ring the bells!
Blessed Easter Day!

All ye little children dear,
Christ is risen today,
And the light of His great love
Makes all bright and gay.

Christ, the Lord, arose this day,
Precious souls to save;
Shout aloud to all the world,
His victory o'er the grave.

Offerings of the Male School

Hymn 116—Angels, roll the rock away

Offerings of the Female School

Hymn 243—On the resurrection morning

Offerings

Of the Primary and Intermediate Departments, the Bibles Classes and Librarians, and all other organizations; also all special offerings.

The Memorial Offering

Memorial Hymn—179 Hark! the sound of holy voices

Addresses

Offertory Anthem David Wood
W. H. CARMINT

"Behold I shew you a mystery. We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. The trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptible and we shall be changed. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory. O Death, where is thy sting? O Grave, where is thy victory? Where, O Death, is now thy sting? Where, O Grave, is now thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law, but thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia, Amen."

Doxology

Prayer and Benediction

Recessional Hymn 514—We march, we march to victory!